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Erie Weekly Observer.

B. F. SLOAN, EDITOR.

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JAMES LYTLE,
FASHIONABLE Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie,

L. WARREN,
SASH, Blind and Door Manufacturer, and dealer in glass, south east corner of 6th and State streets, Erie.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c. &c., No. 5, Bonnell Block, Erie.

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DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,
Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid clearness. All work warranted.

MOSES KOCH,
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S. DICKERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON—Office at his residence on Seventh street, opposite the Methodist Church, Erie.

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PLAIN and Figured De Lain all wool, and other cheap De Lains at the store of S. JACKSON,

BLACK French Cloth from $2 to $6 per yard, for sale at S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Brown Green and Cadet mixed Broad Cloths at al prices for sale at S. JACKSON.

GREEN, Black, Mornin; Claret, Brown, and Blue French Merino, for sale cheap at the Store of S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, Plaid, Striped and other Fancy Cassimeres for sale by S. JACKSON.

BLACK, Blue, and mixed Satinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans &c. for sale cheap by S. JACKSON.

LADIES DRESS GOODS. The Ladies will find a good assortment, French Merinoes, Cashmeres, De Lains, Chamilion Lustre, Mohair Lustre, Alapachas of all colors, Ginghams, Calicos, &c. just opened at GEO. BELDON & SON.

A GOOD assortment of Winter Vestings, some very nice, for cheap at the store of S. JACKSON.

ALAPACA, any quantity Black Figured and plain changable silk warp, chamelians' mohair lustre &c., for sale by Erie, ct. 24. S. JACKSON.

GOLD, Silver and Florence Leaf; Gold, Silver and Composition Bronzes; Japanned tins, assorted colors.
Nov. 21. CARTER & BROTHER.

Geese Feathers Wanted.
150 Pounds of live Geese Feathers wanted, for which I will pay half cash at my store on the corner opposite Brown's Hotel
Oct. 27. G. D. WRIGHT.

Poetry and Miscellany.

THE SHOEMAKER.

"Act well your part, there all the honor lies."

The shoemaker sat amid wax and leather
With lap-stone on his knee,
Where snug in his shop, he defied all weather
Drawing his quarters and sole together—
A happy old man was he.

This happy old man was so wise and knowing,
The worth of his time he knew,
He bristled his ends and kept them going,
And felt to each moment a stitch was owing,
Until he got round the shoe.

Of every deed his wax was sealing,
The closing was firm and fast;
The prick of his awl never caused a feeling
Of a pain to his toe: and his skill in *healing*
Was perfect and true to the last.

Whenever you gave him a foot to measure,
With gentle and skillful hand,
He took its proportions with looks of pleasure
As if you were giving the costliest treasure
Or dubbing him king of the land.

And many a one did he save from getting
A fever, or a cold, or cough,
And many a foot did he save from wetting,
When, whether in water or snow 'twas setting,
His shoeing would keep them off.

When he had done with his making and mending
With hope and a peaceful breast,
Resigning his awl, as his thread was ending,
He passed from his bench to the grave descending
As high as the king to rest.

THE DOUBLE TRIAL.

A TALE OF CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

CHEERILY shone the bright sun, one morning in the month of March 18—. The roof of every building in the county town of——, and the country for miles around, was lit up by its welcome beams. For weeks previously the weather had been cold, dark and tempestuous; and the exhilarating change to a placid, mild, cloudless day, was of itself sufficient to create feelings of grateful joy in every bosom. But few, indeed, in the town to which we allude, gave a moment's thought to the weather. Men, women and children—rich and poor, old and young—were alike filled with emotions so powerful and absorbing, that ordinary business of all kinds was that morning at an absolute stand-still. The streets leading to the court-house had been thronged from day break by masses of people, and at every few doors throughout the town, groups were eagerly talking together, with grave anxious countenances; and even the ragged street urchins suspended their usual occupations, to thrust their shaggy heads among the adults, in order to listen, open-eyed and mouthed, to the observations which fell from the lips of the speakers.

Meantime vehicles of all descriptions, from springcarts to noblemen's carriages, came rattling into the town from nearly every burgh and village within many miles; in some instances parties came expressly for the occasion from places a hundred or more miles distant. Numerous pedestrians also came hurrying in along with them.

Evidently some event of a nature sufficiently powerful to enlist the interests of the entire population of the district was about to take place. That it was not an election was obvious, from the entire absence of all party wrangling or display. The assizes was then holding, and this was their third day. Assuredly this mere fact in itself could not account for a tithe of the commotion exhibited in the public mind; but, in a word, a certain trial at them, which was that morning to commence, was the *bona fide* and sole cause which enlisted the sympathies of every one. A powerful posse of officers of justice and special constables was drawn up in front of the county hall, and at *eight o'clock the great doors were* opened and the public admitted. A tremendous rush ensued, and in ten minutes the immense building was crammed to suffocation. Previously to this, above three hundred of the respectable inhabitants had been privately admitted from the back entrance, by tickets issued for *the express purpose. The galleries were thickly thronged* with elegantly dressed ladies, and numbers of the nobility and gentry. In fact, nearly all the ranks and fashion of the county were present. The people in the streets had fully anticipated that the accused would be brought to the court-house by the front entrance, and therefore they should have at least a chance of obtaining a glimpse of her person; but in this they were disappointed, as she had been quietly introduced into the back part of the building some hours previously, in consequence of a prudent arrangement of the authorities.

In another hour, the judge was seated, the accused placed at the bar, the jury sworn, and all *formal preliminaries* preparatory to the opening of the trial duly got through. When the prisoner was brought into court, all noise merged into one deep-drawn murmuring aspiration, which seemed involuntarily to break from the immense assemblage, as though from one single breast. Every frame was raised on tiptoe—every neck stretched forward to the utmost—every thought absorbed in the one desire to obtain a position insuring a full view of the "observed of all observers." Many a manly tongue faltered an ejaculation of sincere pity; many a gentle heart quickly palpitated; many a lovely eye filled with the tear of sweet humanity, when the prisoner stood fully revealed to public view. In not a few instances the spectators turned to each other to express in a few pithy words their individual expression of the moment.

While perfect order is being restored, we cannot do better than speak of the personal appearance of the prisoner. She was a young Irish lady, simply attired in the deepest mourning, and her age about twenty—certainly not more. She was tall, and notwithstanding the situation in which she was placed, the elegance and grace of her form and demeanor were conspicuous. Her auburn hair, upon which, as if in mockery of woe, the golden sunbeams played with mellowed radiance, was partly gathered in massive folds upon the top of her head, and partly hung down in rich tresses. Her features were not what, in the parlance of the world, would be designated beautiful, for they were by no means regular; yet her eyes were those large, dark, all-expressive blue orbs, and her forehead was one of the lofty, ample proportions which we so often find characteristic of her intellectual countrywomen. It was very easy to conceive that in her happier days she was a fine type of Erin's daughters—a warm-hearted, open souled, merry, happy, bewitching, loveable *young creature, who irresistibly* attracted you by her transparent goodness, and who would, were you at all a kindred spirit, become your familiar friend ere you had sat an hour by her side from your first introduction. But alas! we have only to describe her as she now is. Her features are deadly pale, her eyes unnaturally luminous and enlarged, her lips quivering, and her hands tightly pressed before her. On her entrance, her features were composed, and she walked with a steady step to the dock, and when placed there, lifted her head and gave a rapid glance round at the agitated sea of human countenances; but almost instantly shrank, as it seemed, within herself, clasped her hands convulsively together, and uttered a prayer to God, while a flush of scarlet shame marked her flesh. This passed away quickly as it came, and in its stead a marble whiteness permanently ensued. One, two, three tear-drops slowly rolled down her pallid cheeks, but she wiped them away and shed no more. Near to her sat her counsel, a middle-aged gentleman, well known as a gifted and most successful pleader. He was anxiously poring over his brief and glancing at his notes.

What was the crime with which this interesting young creature stood charged? MURDER!—committed under the most mysterious and inexplicable circumstance.

The jury having been empannelled, the indictment read, &c., the trial opened by the counsel for the prosecution, Sergeant Drake, making a circumstantial relation of the whole affair—detailed, of course, to suit his position. We will very briefly give the substance as follows:

For many years, Sir James Fanshawe, a baronet of ancient family and large estates, had resided at —— Abbey, about seven miles from the county town. He was a widower, and had but one child, a beautiful and accomplished daughter, who upon his decease, (she being just twenty-one years of age,) became sole possessor of his property, and also continued to dwell at the same place. Shortly after her father's death, Miss Fanshawe benevolently adopted as her companion a distant relative—a high-born young Irish lady, named Eveleen O'Neil, who had just been left, not merely fortuneless, but a totally friendless orphan. Well, this orphan cousin, this dependant, this prisoner at the bar, how did she evince her gratitude? Why, after the expiration of eighteen months—*in which interval Miss Fanshawe had made a will, leaving her vast property to Eveleen, in case she herself should die unmarried*—she murdered her benefactress!

A thrill of horror, at this part of the narrative, passed through the hearers, and when it subsided, Sergeant Drake resumed by saying that, revolting and incredible as the act might seem, he should bring forward such witnesses and such a mass of circumstantial evidence as would prove, beyond a shadow of doubt, that the prisoner committed the awful deed—doubtless principally instigated by knowing of the existence of the will in her favor. In pursuance of his painful duty, he should now call his first witness.

Thomas Cooper, being sworn, deposed that for twenty-two years he was butler and confidential house steward to the late Sir James Fanshawe and his daughter. Knew the latter from an infant in arms. Knew the prisoner at the bar perfectly well. She resided, in the quality of intimate companion, with his late mistress. The last time he saw the latter alive was about ten o'clock of the 27th day of July. She was then at supper, and appeared very cheerful.

Sergeant Drake—"How did the prisoner appear?"

Witness—"Very remarkably melancholy."

Here Mr. Collins, the counsel for the prisoner, hastily rose, and observing that he could not permit his learned brother to mislead the jury by laying stress on a matter which he could vouch was not at all an unusual one, proceeded to cross-examine the witness. He wished to know whether the latter had never before seen the prisoner exhibit as depressed a manner?

Witness—"Certainly, several times; although generally she was of a merry, cheerful disposition."

Witness resumed his deposition by saying that a few minutes after four o'clock, on the morning of the 28th of July, he was aroused from his sleep by repeated violent screams, issuing apparently from the sleeping room of his mistress. In great alarm, he partially dressed, and hurried, as quickly as he possibly could, towards the room. The door slightly ajar, and pushing it slightly open, he crossed the threshold, and was horrified by what he immediately saw. On the carpet, by the side of the bed, lay the body of his mistress, in her night dress, bathed in blood. Kneeling close by her was the prisoner at the bar, with her left hand resting on his mistress's bosom, and her right hand uplifted with a small drawn dagger, which was apparently about to be plunged into his mistress's body. Both the dagger and the hand that held it were dripping with blood.

A shudder of horror agitated the whole court at this part of the deposition, and the accused sank her head between her hands, groaning heavily.

Mr. Collins—"Will you here describe the exact position in which your mistress lay when you first saw her?"

Witness.—"She was stretched out upon her back, her knees drawn up some height from the carpet, which, being a loose one, was ruffled in a heap under and around her, as though a great struggle had taken place. *Her head lay on one side, with the right cheek resting on the* carpet, and her hair was torn from underneath her cap, and hung backward over her head."

Mr. Collins.—"You say that the prisoner was kneeling by her side, and holding a dagger, which you thought she was about plunging in your mistress's breast?"

Witness—"*Yes.*"

Mr. Collins—"Now sir, on your oath, was the point of that dagger directed downwards?"

With considerable hesitation, the witness confessed that he could not speak positively in this respect.

Mr. Collins—"What sir, do you acknowledge that you really are uncertain whether it was the haft or the point of the so-called dagger which pointed downwards?"

Witness—"I do."

"Gentlemen of the jury!" warmly exclaimed the counsel, "you will now begin to form an idea of what dependance can be placed on the evidence of this man!" Then turning round to the agitated and confused butler, he cried, in tones of the profoundest contempt and indignation—"Go on, sir! go on!"

After a pause, the witness proceeded to relate that on his advancing nearer, the prisoner, who before seemed unaware of his presence, started on her feet, dropped the dagger on the carpet, and uttered a scream. Then, ere he had time to speak, she stepped nearer, and falling upon her knees, clasped her hands, and up to him, said, "'Have mercy on me!' Those were the exact words and she repeated them once or twice."

Mr Collins—"When you heard the screams which first alarmed you, by whom did you suppose them to be uttered?"

Witness—"By my mistress."

Mr. Collins—"Why so?"

Witness—"Because they appeared to proceed from her bed-room."

Mr. Collins—"Oh, that is all! Very well. Now, when the prisoner at the bar uttered a scream in your presence, could you distinguish the slightest difference in sound between it and the screams you heard when in your own room?"

The witness continuing silent, the counsel reiterated—"On your solemn oath, sir, answer me?"

Witness—"I could not."

Mr. Collins—"Then you distinctly admit that, for aught you know, the screams you heard from first to last might be, and most probably were, uttered by the prisoner only?"

Witness—"I do."

Mr. Collins—"Gentlemen of the jury, you have heard, and will not forget this. Proceed, sir."

Witness stated in continuation, that "immediately after the prisoner had spoken the words he had repeated several of his fellow-servants, and also Lord G——, (a visitor at the Abbey,) came in, having also been alarmed, by the screams. The body was quite warm, and life, apparently, had been extinct only a few minutes."

It is sufficient if we present the more important parts of the entire evidence which followed, in a consecutive form. It appeared, then, that when the butler was joined by the parties above mentioned, Eveleen was still on her knees; but that on their entrance she sprang to her feet, and, clasping her hands, vented wild ejaculations of terror and despair. Yet, on then being taxed point blank with having committed the deed, she denied it with the most vehement and solemn asseverations of her entire innocence, which, however, so far from being believed, *only induced the parties present to express their still firmer* conviction that she had *murdered* her benefactress, and was thus detected in the act. Eventually, overcome by the damning nature of appearances against her, the wretched girl fell down on her knees once more, and, with sobs and screams, incoherently prayed for mercy, alternately addressing God and them—yet still protesting her innocence with frantic gesticulations. Nobody believed her.

No time was lost in making a strict and well-conducted examination of the appartment, and the result was, that several most extraordinary matters were brought to light. The bed in which the ill-fated lady had slept was completely saturated with blood, and the sheets tumbled and twisted in a way that clearly evinced that she must have fought hard with the murderer. By pushing the curtains aside, Miss Fanshawe could reach the pull of a bell, hanging in her own maid's room, and so summon her at any moment she required. This bell-pull was found carefully tied round the adjoining bed-post, completely out of the sleeper's reach. This apparently indicated two important facts;—first, that the murder must have been a deliberately planned affair; secondly, that it must have been committed by some one intimately acquainted with the apartment. On the victim's body being examined, it was found that she was stabbed in nine different parts, and her hands and arms were also gashed in many places, in a way that showed how desperately she must have fought for life. On the bed was found a very large lock of hair, torn up by the roots.—This hair was at first thought to be Miss Fanshawe's own, but, on examination, none was torn from her head, neither did the lock correspond in the least with hers, either in color or length. This was also the case with Eveleen, and, after a most patient investigation at the inquest, all concerned unanimously admitted the inexplicable fact that this lock of woman's hair was neither the murdered lady's nor that of the accused. Consequently, and no less evidently, there must have been an accomplice in the crime, and this female accomplice, it was conjectured, had been deprived of the lock of hair from her head by Miss Fanshawe grasping it in the agony of the death struggle, for great violence must have been exerted to tear it up by the roots.

The dagger by which the deed had been committed no witness even pretended to have previously seen in the possession of Eveleen. This, indeed, was not a great stumblingblock, as she might have had fifty daggers, and nobody been the wiser. But the single circumstance of the existence of the lock of hair, which could not, by any stretch of conscience, be affirmed to be either the murdered lady's or that of the accused, was admitted to be a signal proof that another had aided the latter to effect the deed. Who was that other? Not a vestige of her presence, beyond that mentioned, could be discovered, and no stranger, neither woman nor man, had been seen, for days previously to the murder, about the Abbey or it's neighborhood. In fact, up to the time of the trial, not an atom of intelligence, pointing out the unknown, was obtained. The examination of the Abbey had proved that the object of the murderer could not have been that of ordinary robbery or plunder, for no article, from the most valuable to the most trivial, was missing or had been removed from its place. This circumstance, to the apprehension of the public generally, tended the further to fix the guilt of Eveleen, for Miss Fanshawe's will was found, bequeathing the whole of her property to Eveleen, who frankly avowed that she knew of its existence, Miss Fanshawe having shown it to her some time previously. This declaration, in the minds of most people, removed the last lingering thought they might have entertained that Eveleen was, by a bare possibility, innocent, for they argued that it was positively tantamount to a confession that her knowledge of the will's existence was the motive which induced her to perpetrate the deed, which, but for the providential circumstance of the victim's screams being heard, she would probably have succeeded in doing in a manner sufficiently secret to have avoided suspicion.

On the inquest, Eveleen herself gave the following voluntary explanation of the position in which she was found:—

"I was aroused," said she, "from my sleep, by hearing what I conceived to be a struggle, mingled with smothered screams, going on in the sleeping apartment of Miss Fanshawe. I listened, and hearing a scream still more distinctly, and also what I thought to be a cry for help, I hesitated not a moment in hurrying towards the room. As I approached the door, which was at the end of a long corridor, and at a considerable distance from the sleeping-room of any one else, my own chamber being the nearest to it, *I heard what I thought to be the voices of individuals hurriedly concersing;* but when I reached the door, which Miss Fanshawe never locked, I found it slightly open; and on entering, discovered her lifeless body on the floor, in a pool of blood. There were no persons visible in the room. I screamed repeatedly at the sight, and, in dreadful agitation, sank on my knees, and then fell across the body, by which I became besmeared with the blood of my dear, murdered friend, whom I loved as myself. On arising, I happened to see a dagger, and lifted it up by the end of the blade, hardly knowing what I did. At this moment the Butler entered the room."

The whole of the above and additional evidence was fully sustained and gone through; and then, amidst a breathless silence, the counsel for the defence arose. In a most lucid and masterly manner did he address the jury in a speech of three hours. Not a quibble did he attempt, nor did he make a single effort to avail himself of any legal mystification. He soberly addressed the jury as men of common sense. He told them he scorned to work upon their feelings, when he well knew that an unvarnished appeal to their reason would not and could not fail to open their eyes to the monstrous injustice of trying his client on a charge which the very evidence for the prosecution clearly proved she was innocent of. What were the simple facts of the case? They were these:—Some person or persons unknown, did, early on a certain morning, inhumanly murder Miss Fanshawe in her bed-room. Eveleen O'Neill, the person who slept nearest to her, was aroused from sleep by hearing what she conceived to be a struggle going on in the sleeping-room of Miss Fanshawe. On this, Eveleen instantly hurried towards it. She found the door, which Miss Fanshawe was in the habit of simply latching, slightly ajar, and, pushing it open, walked in, and was horrified by beholding her beloved friend extended on the carpet a mangled corpse. The terrible shock of the sight so overcame Eveleen that she gave several loud screams; and after vainly looking round for the murderer or murderers, she sank, in an agony of grief, on her knees, by the side of her whom she had, in her own emphatic words, "loved as her own life." In doing this she happened to fall across the body, and so became dabbled with blood; and seeing the fatal instrument of death lying in a pool of blood, she, in the dreadful agitation of the moment, picked it up by the extremity or the blade, and unconsciously held it raised with her right hand. It was at this moment that the Butler, alarmed by the screams rushed by Eveleen when she first discovered the atrocious deed, came in, and, as he had deposed, beheld her kneeling with the dagger uplifted in a manner which, either from wilful perversion, or confusion of memory, he states he thought indicating that it was about to be plunged into the victim's body anew. Nothing could be more manifestly absurd and false than this statement, since the dagger, as already stated, was upheld by the point, and not the hilt; and the jury would remember the witness had clearly admitted that he could not gainsay that *fact. Moreover, Miss Fanshawe was already quite dead,* and probably had been so for ten minutes. On beholding the Butler, Eveleen rose to her feet, let the dagger fall, uttered a scream, sank on her knees again, and clasping her hands, twice exclaimed "Have mercy on me!" And when the other witnesses came in and taxed her with the guilt, she, of course, vehemently denied it, and fell on her knees, imploring mercy from God and man. Now these actions and these words, which—by what he could not help designating as remarkable an instance of general stupidity and obstinate perversion of the obvious nature of a simple fact, that he ever knew—had been construed into undoubted proofs that she was the guilty party. What astonishing stolidity! What narrow-minded, shameful argument! What wilful, cruel, wicked blindness! Why, surely he need not tell intelligent men like those he had the honor to address, that what Eveleen did and said throughout was nothing but what was perfectly natural, and rightly appreciable by the dullest intellect that viewed it in a right light. When the Butler entered, the thought that he would, seeing her in the position she was in, entertain the false opinion of her which subsequent events proved he actually did—this awful thought shot like lightning through her brain; and she rose, dropped the weapon, screamed, and, in the stunning, bewildering agitation of the moment, terrified and beside herself with dizzy dread, even fell on her knees, crying for mercy from him whom she had never harmed. This was construed, by the stolid being she addressed, into proof positive of conscious guilt. Others entered, and joined him in the same opinion. What was the result? Distracted beyond measure, the poor girl protested her entire innocence, and fervently appealed to the great God who knew it. Only the more did those around harden their hearts—only the more savagely did they tax her with the crime. In an agony amounting to delirium, she then frantically called alternately on God and man for mercy. The Lord heard the voice of her supplication, and in His own good time, will answer it; but as to her fellow-beings, their scornful incredulity only waxed stronger; and better had she appealed to the beasts of the forest than to them!"

[At this part of the powerful address of the counsel, a murmur of admiration and assent heaved the body of the court; and men looked at each other, as if their eyes were opened for the first time to the construction which they had heard him put upon the action and words of the accused. As to the prisoner herself, she furtively lifted up her head, and sighing deeply, let it fall again. Mr. Collins was not slow to perceive the favorable turn he had already succeeded in giving the defence; and he resumed, with a warmth and enthusiasm which for once was perfectly unfeigned, and with an indignation he really felt.]

He solemnly avowed before the whole court that, on his sacred honor, he, from the bottom of his soul, firmly believed his injured client to be as innocent of the foul deed with which she was charged as the venerable and upright judge presiding over the trial. He had told the *plain unvarnished truth, in describing*—as delivered from her own lips—the explanation of the situation in which she was found. Yes, he had told them the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; and he ventured to affirm that whoever, after hearing it, still harbored any opinion of Eveleen O'Neill other than that she was one of the most injured and innocent of her sex that ever was placed at the bar of justice—whoever believed, or pretended to believe (for he did not think the reality of such belief possible) that she was guilty of the crime laid to her charge—must be utterly incapable of distinguishing between right and wrong. They had *heard it roundly asserted that the presumable motive* which had induced her to commit the alleged deed was that of avarice—inasmuch as she knew she would succeed, by the death of Miss Fonshaw, to that lady's estates. Now, supposing that such an infernal desire as that of murdering her benefactress on that account had entered her head, would any one of common sense be hardy enough to assert that she could do it in the manner she was reported to have committed it?

Would she have litterally butchered Miss Fanshawe in her own own bedroom an hour after sunrise? Would she have risen to do this in her night dress? Preposterous! *No:* had she resolved on murder, it would rather have been by secret poison, or by violence in some remote place. A lock of long black hair, which everybody admitted had been freshly plucked from the head of a woman, was discovered in the fatal bedroom, and it was proved to be neither Miss Fanshawe's or the prisoner's. Beyond a shadow of a doubt it was from the head of the real murderess; but an impenetrable mystery at present shrouded the latter from human ken. God only knew who she was, or whore she was, or what her motives were, or how she escaped; but it was fair to presume that, when she heard the approaching footsteps of the accused, she fled by some egress, or slid out unperceived while the latter was transfixed with horror by what she beheld, and, in the alarm which ensued, succeeded in leaving the abbey without leaving a trace of her presence. Perhaps, added he, with impressive emphasis, perhaps at this very moment she may be listening to the feeble voice which I am lifting up—perhaps she, the real murderess, is within a few yards of the martyred one in whose place she ought to stand. If so—and it was by no means an improbable or baseless fancy, for such things had been, and were, and would be—he fervently hoped and prayed that the arrow of conscience might so pierce her callous heart that she would at once confess her guilt, and not add a moral murder to the sum of her inquities.

[The court was here powerfully agitated, and as the dense mass of human heads swayed to and fro like the heave of ocean's waves—women sobing hysterically, men ejaculating and protesting. Order being restored, Mr. Collins continued.]

He would allude to the circumstance that the accused had mentioned that she had heard, as she approached the chamber of Miss Fanshawe, what she conceived to be the voices of persons therein. This was very important as it would seem to indicate there must have been two engaged in the murder; but at any rate, one of them was a woman with long black hair, and it was of her he had just particularly spoken. His learned brother, who had addressed them on behalf of the prosecution, had obscurely hinted the possibility that the accused had a female accomplice. The idea that a *person meditating* the commission of such a great crime as murder, for the sake of obtaining undisputed possession of vast wealth, would engage another to assist her, was one that almost refuted itself; for was it credible that the principle party would be so infatuated as to the place herself at the mercy of a *hireling, who at any moment would have it in her power* to bring the employer to justice, or wring from her a moiety, of or all the property, as the price of silence and fidelity. Again, they had been told that the simple fact of the prisoner frankly admitting that she knew of the existence of the will in her favor did much towards convincing people of her guilt, and its motive. False reasoning on false reasoning. One of the strongest moral proofs in favor of the prisoner's innocence was this very act of hers. She voluntarily, and with childlike simplicity, informed those who were thirsting to rake up evidence to consign her to the giblet, this. Would she have done so had she been guilty? No! she would, above everything, have been anxious to conceal the fact that she knew of the will's existence. But, instead of this, with the strong consciousness of innocence, filling her breast, she avowed her previous knowledge of the will the instant it was alluded to.

After alluding to the evidence of some witness he had called, who proved how deep an attachment Eveleen had ever manifested towards Miss Fanshaws, he concluded with a grand peroration. When he looked, said he, at the amiable young lady whom it was alike his pride and duty that day to defend, he could hardly contain the indignation which he felt. Let all who heard him endeavor to conceive a thousandth parts of agony she had endured for many dreary past months. He could not in his heart but cry shame, burning shame, on those who had caused her—a friendless orphan in a strange land—to be mercilessly immured in a dungeon, *accused of the blackest* crime of which human nature was capable—her name was branded and blazoned forth from end to end of the kingdom—her guilt openly, publicly insisted on by those who, had they possessed a grain of common sense, an atom of proper feeling, or a spark of sweet humanity in their breasts, would have revolted from such disgusting conduct. Well did he know that the of an honorable jury would in a few hours proclaim her injured innocence to the world, and restore her to the freedom of society; but let him tell them that no jury, no society, no earthly power whatever could ever compensate her for the mental martyrdom she had suffered. Could the coming verdict of "innocent" restore the radiant, the pure, the blessed happiness which has erewhile been? Could it heal the deadly wounds of a crushed spirit, and rent up the fires of a broken heart? Could it make her oblivious to the degrading ignomy she had been subjected to—could she ever appear in public without the whispered inuendo, the curious gaze, the unfeeling laugh, the coarse remark or question being perpetually passed in relation to the ordeal she had undergone? Even did she withdraw herself entirely from the world, where could she find a place wither the story of her trial had not preceded her, exaggerated, perchance, and distorted far beyond the bounds of truth? Or did she, indeed, find a place where no one knew her former history, could she ever taste of human felicity? could she ever enjoy a single hour of untained happiness more? Would not the thought of the past fiery ordeal intrude itself in the brightest scenes, turning her joy into gloom, her pleasures into sorrows, her mirth into signs, and casting a mournful pall over all the future?—Yes, 'twas too true, that, come what might, they beheld one who was lately a very accomplished, fascinating, lovely young creature of life and gladness, but whose expanding happiness was now withered in the bud—whose young soul had been steeped in the blackest woe, long before it ought to have known more than what transitory sadness was—whose sparkling visions of the golden future were all o'ercast with the solemn gloom of the awful past—whose loftiest aspirations would, henceforward, never dare to look beyond the present hour—whose hope, that once had painted earth in the glorious hues of heaven, was fled to return no more—and whose every thought, whose every wish, whose every longing desire would henceforth centre in the silent tomb, her only place of perfect refuge from the piercing stings of a pitiless world. And yet, she on whom this inconceivable misery and penalty was charged, had never done the least thing in the sight of man to deserve it—had never heedlessly trodden on even the poor earthworm crawling beneath her feet; but had, in her brief span of life, existed a pure, bright spirit, shedding a halo of goodness, love, and joy on all around her. He talked not of vengence for her mighty wrongs; God himself would avenge her as he deemed it best. To the jury he had but one word more to say, ere he sat down, fairly overpowered with the feelings which choked his utterance. Reparation for the the past, and happiness for the future, were not in their power to bestow on her; but they could arrest the further infliction of legal justice by doing that which he knew they would hasten to do—by saying aloud, with one voice, one heart, one soul—"We proclaim to the world that she is INNOCENT!"

At the conclusion of Mr. Collins' speech, a buzz of admiration, and a partial clapping of hands, and applauding cries, proceeded from every part of the court.—It had wrougat a mighty change in the sentiments of the greatest bulk of the auditory, for certainly a majority of them came into court more than half convinced of the prisoner's guilt; but these were now converted, by the defence they had heard, into a through conviction of her innocence.

Sergeant Drake briefly replied, in the sneering, caustic manner habitual to him. He spoke of the defence as an ingenious one enough—in fact, a very fair specimen of legal acumen and eloquence—a sample of what a clever man could do toward making black white. But as to an *intelligent jury being misled by such subtle casuistry*, such transparent artifice, such simulated indignation, and pretended reliance on the truth of a cause which the speaker himself well knew was emphatically a bad one, was an idea no man of sense would indulge in. Metaphorical argument and rhodomontade disquisitions would not alter stubborn facts. As to what the prisoner had been—as to her former amiability—that was a matter entirely beyond their consideration. All the jury had to do in the matter was to be guided by the evidence before them; and that evidence proved Eveleen O'Neill to be guilty of the crime of which she was charged, as clearly as it was possible for human evidence to do. Therefore, however painful it might be to their feelings as men, the jury, to

culty, was restored; and Eveleen was directed to stand up to receive her sentence. She slowly drew up to her full height, and, grasping the bar for support, upturned her face, the sight of which made the venerable judge's heart beat as it had not done for many a year. It was mortally pale, and her eyes were prominent and blood-shot with awful emotion and despair. That young creature clung to life.

An elementary storm had for some time been gathering in the outer air; and at this time more and more sombre grew the atmosphere—nearer and nearer drew the threatening tempest—deep and deeper became the awe which filled the hearts of all in the vast assemblage.

When the formal question was put, "What had she to say why sentence of death should not be passed?" a voice was heard in reply—so solemn, so majestic, so volumed that, although neither strong, it reached the most distant ear, startled the most abstracted and thrilled the hardest heart. These were the words;

"I have told you I am innocent; but ye believe me not. The Almighty knows that I have not lied; and at the great judgement day, when we shall all stand in His presence, then will ye know that innocent blood is upon your heads. May God *forgive you, as I do now*, your taking my life without just cause."

Impressive enough was this of itself, but the effect was marvellously enhanced, for hardly had the last words been delivered, ere three distinct, successive, tremendous peals of thunder broke directly over the building, shaking it to its very foundation. Women screamed and fainted; men trembled and uttered ejaculations of terror; and there was hardly one present who did not, in the depths of his soul, whatever his lips might avow, feel at the time a sort of conciousness that the dread artillery of Heaven was playing in sublime replication to the appeal of the condemned, from the fallibility of her fellow-beings, to the unerring omnisience of God. Each peal smote the hearts' core of the hearers, and appeared to be the dread material voice of the Most High, upraised in stern rebuke of the blind judgements of man. Yet more so, when the voice of the prisoner herself, with head erect, eyes flashing with unearthly lustre, and hands clasped vehemently together, and raised on high, exclaimed:

"The cry of innocence has reached Heaven; and ye have heard it answered even now!"

The judge wept as he passed the awful sentence of the law on the prisoner.

Most extraordinary was the interest manifested to obtain a pardon for Eveleen, or remission of the sentence. A petition, praying for at least a reprieve on certain grounds, was signed by the judge himself, and numbers of the first people of the county, and forwarded to the Home Secretary of State. No answer was vouchsafed.

Suffice it that Eleveen O'Neill, at the appointed hour.

"flung and swung in the sight of men,
That the law of blood might be satisfied."

She behaved with heroic, Christian resignation; and with her dying breath, she protested her entire innocence. Reador—*she spoke the truth!*

[Conclusion next week.]

AN ABSCONDING MINISTER.—The Richmond (Va) *Times* states that on Saturday last Rev. Joel W. Jones, who officiated at a Methodist Chapel there, in consequence of certain disclosures, suddenly took his depature, leaving his board and other bills unpaid Rumors from Syracuse, N. Y. where he formerly resided to a call for his credentials, but he could show none. He was engaged to be married to a lady of his congregation, and it is said that he already has *two wives in the* State of New York.

A "woulf in Sheep's clothing," of the same name, "Joel W. Jones," figured in this city about ten years since. He married a wife here, and afterwards deserted her and went to Kentucky, where he married another. His Baltimore wife, we believe, followed him to his western retreat—had him arrested on the charge of bigamy; and on conviction he was sentenced to ten year's imprisonment. He was afterwards made the subject of Executive clemency, and was seen in this city about a year since. Whether this is the same Joel W. Jones we are unable to say.—[*Balt Sun. Feb 6.*

THE FLORIDA INDIANS.—We are informed that intelligence has been received at the War Department from Florida, stating that on the 21st of January the Commanding General, chiefs of the Seminole and Micauskie Indians, and a delegate from the Tallahassees, which terminated very satisfactorily.—The President's approval of their conduct in surrendering the murderers, and his desire for their removal west of the Mississippi, was communicated to them, and they finally expressed their willingness to emigrate, and their determination to use all efforts to persuade their people to accompany them. The Western Delegation have also been permitted to enter the nation, in the prosecution of their mission. Bowlegs, with his sub Chiefs, has promised to meet the agent, Captain Causey, about the middle of the present month at Caloosahtchie, and inform him of the result of their efforts.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

DEATH OF AN EMINENT MEXICAN.—Pena y Pena, who was president of the Republic of Mexico at the close of the war with the United States, is dead.—It was under his auspcies that the treaty of peace was made, and it was by him it was ratified, after Herrera, the President elect, fearing popular indignation and the cables of the Santa Annaists, shunned the responsibility of advocating or singing it, and obtained the election of Penn y Pena, as President, *ad interim*, by Congress. He was considered one of the ablest and best men in Mexico.—*Ledger.*

CONNECTING THE TWO OCEANS.—Late advices from Tampico, says that the President of the Mexican Republic has strongly recommended Congress to appropriate four millions of dollars, that is, one million annually for four years, for the thorough and complete cutting of a Canal at Tehuantepec that will connect the two oceans together, and make it on the most gigantic scale, capable of having a ship of 1000 tons float on its waters. The Legislature at Vera Cruz has already voted $750,000 as being its quota towards the grand design.

If it could be accomplished at that cost it would, no doubt, prove a profitable project for the State.—Mexico, however, lacks the enterprise to push its own advantages, and the scheme, if undertaken at all, will have to be accomplished by some company from a more enterprising region. The financial embarrasments of the Government will probably prevent the reccommendation from being successful.

☞ The Postmaster at New Alexander, Columbia county, Ohio, offers one hundred dollars reward to any person who will furnish him with information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of one George Tucker, a Yankee pedlar, who, he says, feloniously stole his only daughter, a girl 15 years of age, named, Sarah Jane Wright. She is a small sized girl light hair and blue eyes. Tucker has left a wife and two children in distress. We hope the scamp, as well as the girl, may be discovered.

☞ We regret to announce the sudden death of an interesting child, about two years old, son of Maj. S. A. TODDETT, of this place, at Titusville, on the 8th inst. He had escaped from under the notice of its friends and got hold of some raw beans, some of which he had eaten before he was discovered. Soon after he was attacked with spasms and in about two hours death put an end to his sufferings. His remains were brought to this place on Saturday and deposited in the burying ground on the Sabbath.—*Crawford Democrat.*

SUICIDE OF AN ARMY OFFICER.—The Houston *Telegraph* of the 24th inst says:

The last mail from Austin brought the melancholy intelligence of the death of Lieutenant H. Neal, of the U. S. Dragoons. He was stationed in Hamilton's valley. This officer served throughout the Mexican war under Col. Harney, and was distinguished for his fortitude and courage. He committed suicide by cutting his throat. Insanity may have caused the fearful deed.

MR. CALHOUN.—The health of Mr. Calhoun, it is said, is still in a most critical and precarious condition, notwithstanding the announcement in some of the papers of his convalescence. His physicians, we hear, regard it as a matter of extreme doubt whether he will be able to do more than reach home. His return to public life is regarded as an impossibility, notwithstanding which, he has delared to some of his political friends that he is determined to address the Senate again, though he might not survive the attempt.—*N. Y. Express,*

☞ It is amusing to see the facility with which the whig journals "face the music" of the administration organ—albeit the notes must be horrible discordant to some of them. However, "the ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib."

☞ A large amount of Money is said to have been made in Baltimore, by the recent speculation in coffee.—One merchant is said to have cleared $50,000, whilst others have made proportionally large amounts.

Arrival of the Empire City
WITH $2,000,000.

[From New York Papers of Thursday.]

The steamship Empire City arrived at this port at half-past 11 o'clock, last night.

She left Chagres at 5 o'clock, P. M., Saturday, Jan. 26th, and reached Kingston, Jamaica, on Tuesday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. After taking on board her coals and stores, she sailed for New York on the 30th ult. at about 2 o'clock, P. M.

The steam-propeller Chesapeake arrived at Panama on the 18th of January, and was expected to leave in a few days for San Francisco.—There were several vessels at Panama, on the 20th ult., awaiting passengers for California.

Lying off the port of Chagres, on the afternoon of the 26th of January, were no less than five magnificent ocean steamers—the Alabama, Falcon, Cherokee, Severn, R. N., and Empire City.

In the vaults of the British company at Chagres, there was about $80,000, and $1,000,000 in specie was soon expected to arrive from Panama for the Severn, taken from the mines of Copiapo.

The Oregon brought to Panama 300 passengers, $1,400,000 in gold on her manifest, and more than that amount in the hands of passengers.

Among the passengers home in the Oregon were Senators Fremont and Gwin, Messrs. Wright and Gilbert, Representatives to Congress, Thos. Butler King, Bayard Taylor, (who left at Mazatlan to come across Mexico,) Francis W. Rice, one of the Editors of the Pacific Courier, S. S. Osgood, the artist, J. N. Bowie, U. S. N.,

Col. Fremont was detained at Panama on account of the sickness of his wife, and Dr. Gwin took passage in the Falcon.

Mr. Crane had been seriously poisoned in the bushes about San Francisco, but was recovering when Mr. Rice left.

A fire at Stockton on Sunday night, Dec. 23d, destroyed a number of buildings, with property valued at $150,000.

A murder was committed in a gambling house called the Bella Union on the morning of the 15th of December, by Reuben Withers of New York city. Arthur C. W. Reynolds was the victim.—Withers came into the Bella Union about 4 o'clock in the morning, and taking out a revolver, ordered several persons who were sleeping on the billiard and monte tables, to quit the house. He fired one or two shots, but no person was injured. Reynolds refused to leave the room, and, while standing at the bar, with his back to Withers was stabbed by him in the neck, and died instantly. Three thousand dollars reward had been offered for the apprehension of Withers, but it was supposed he had escaped to the Sandwich Islands. The body of a sailor, named Thomas Brown, was discovered near the road leading from San Francisco to the Mission, stabbed in 21 places. Mr. J. G. Mariner died on the 24th Dec. from the effects of an over dose of laudanum. Mr. Edward Hitchins, aged 25 of Charleston, Mass., was drowned Dec. 25, in attempting to save some companions who were capsized in a sail boat, while shooting ducks in the harbor.

The Oregon met the propeller Hartford, near Santa Barbara, three days steaming from San Francisco. She was then 11 months out from New York.

The Edward Everett, of Boston, was at Panama, from San Francisco, with 100 passengers.

Money was plenty, but everything else scarce.

The greatest distress prevailed at San Francisco. Men were actually perishing for want of the necessaries of life, and the most strenuous exertions were making to afford relief. Public meetings were held, and large amounts of money subscribed.

One hundred and eighty city lots were sold at auction, yesterday forenoon, by Geo. E. Tyler, for the snug little sum of $68,500.

THE PLACER.—The stormy weather of the last week has deprived us of much information from the mines. From the little intelligence we have derived from the few miners who have found their way into this city, we are led to conclude that the same influences have prevented operations to any extent in the diggings. We are told that those who are living in tents in exposed places have suffered much from the recent southeast storms.

The streams have risen to a great extent within three or four days, and "a few more of the same sort" we would think would cut off all communication with the mines.—[*Placer Times, December 22.*

DISTURBANCE IN THE MINES.—By a gentleman who came passenger in the Mint, which left Stocton on Saturday last, we learn that a disturbance has taken place in the mines on the Calaveras, between the Chilenos and Americans.

On the night of the 26th, a party of armed Chilenos numbering some 200, attacked an American camp at Calaveras diggings, consisting of about 20 persons. Three Americans were killed, three others severely wounded, and some 16 taken prisoners.—The Chilenos said they were acting under orders from the authorities, and they took the wounded men and prisoners in direction of Stocton, not allowing their wounds to be dressed.

News of the affair had reached Stocton, causing much excitement, and an armed party of some 12 Americans had started in pursuit of the offenders.—It was supposed many more would follow.

Our informant, in whom we have the greatest confidence, is apprehensive that this outrage will be the signal for a general outbreak between Americans and foreigner at the mines.—[*Alta Cal.*

ANOTHER NEW LINE OF STEAMERS BETWEEN PANAMA AND SAN FRANCISCO.—A company has already been formed in San Francisco, and $500,000 subscribed among the wealthiest merchants, for the purpose of establishing a new line of ocean steamers, to run between San Francisco and Panama.—It is generally understod, that Howard & Son, of this city, are interested in this movement. The profits of the new line must be immense.

STEAM LINES TO THE SANDWICH ISLANDS AND CHINA.—The project of establishing a steam communication with the Sandwich Islands and China, which has been long mooted, is now seriously discussed by the merchant princes of El Dorado. If government aid can be obtained, the line will undoubtedly be in operation before two years. The amount of our tonnage on the Pacific Ocean, and in China trade is now much greater than that of Great Britain, and requires the protection which steamers, convertible at all times into vessels of war, could give.

THE CIVIL FUND OF CALIFORNIA.—The "Civil Fund," as it is called, collected by order of Colonel Mason and Brevet Brigadier General Riley, under a claim that they were, *ex officio*, "Governors of California" (although their claims have never yet been sanctioned by Congress,) amounts, at this time, to about $500,000, and has been used, heretofore, in liquidation of the expenses of ther goveanments. It was understaad, during the session of the State Convention that this "Civil Fund," held, as it was, by a military officer, would be turned over immediately to the State authorities. But Gen. Riley declines to do so until he receives orders from the Secretary of War. In the meanwhile, the members of the Legislature cannot get their mileage, and the treasury is without a dollar to pay the necessary expenses of the government established by the people.

ON THEIR WINDING WAY.—The Southern papers continue to chronicle the journeyings of *Mrs. Niagara Miller, the lady supposed to have fallen over the* falls, but whose fall was in fact only from virtue. The Lynchburg Republican, reports her visit to that place, on which occasion she behaved with perfect *sang froid*, and told the hotel keeper he need not trouble himself about her affairs and those of the *cecisbeo*, Mr. Baker, as they were only accountable to Major Miller. She carried with a high hand; but the paramour was dreadfully down in the mouth, having probably heard that the lady's husband was on their track. Major Miller is said to be a "crack" shot, and a friend of his, who is staying at one of our hotels, stated the other day, that it was morally certain the Major would put a bullet through Mr. Baker, sooner or later. Rather a melancholy prospect for a young man of weak nerves.

THE COLORED RACE WON'T GO THERE.—It appears that negroes are not generally well disposed to a residence in California, even with liberty as a companion. The Galvestion *Civilian says:* If the question whether there shall be slavery in California, were left to the darkies themselves, there would be "none of it," or free negroes either. Major Dalton, of this city, took out a servant with him, with the understanding that he was to be free after serving his master there a short time; but the boy finding that region to be the antipodes of "the place where the good darkies go," was glad to get back to Texas and Slavery. He looks upon "involuntary servitude" in Texas as preferable by far to the life led in the mines, either by whites or blacks.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 16, 1850.

☞ We re-insert this week our proclamation of war *upon those in arrears, for fear some did not see it before.* We are pleased to say that a good many took the hint and came in, paid up arrearages, and concluded a treaty of amity and intercourse for the year to come. May their shadows never grow less.

PLANK ROAD PROFITS.—Here is another fact demonstrating the profits of plank roads. The Clevelanders are building one of these roads to Willoughby, a distance of thirteen miles. Five miles are completed, and the tolls from these five miles are sufficient to pay the interest on the whole sum required to build the entire road. So says the *True Democrat.*

☞ Our Legislature has been busily engaged for the last eight or ten days in legislating for the Reading Railroad and other Companies. But very little public business has been transacted so far. The elective Judiciary bill was called up in the House on Saturday and warmly discussed. A number of amendments were offered, but all voted down.

STRAWS SHOW.—The *Gazette* can't publish Mr Clay's speech, because it is too long. We have seen the time when that paper never found any thing "*too long*" from the great "Compromiser" for its columns. There is a "great change going on in the public mind," evidently.

☞ We learn from the *Gazette* that an election for Directors of the Pittsburgh and Erie Railroad was held at the Reed House on Monday last, and resulted as follows:—Chas. M. Reed, (President,) M. Courtright, William Kelley, James Williams, A. W. Brewster, David M'Allister, (Secretary,) C. M'Spatren, Jas. C. Marshall, John A. Tracy, P. Metcalf, John M'Clure, Jr., B. B. Vincent, Smith Jackson.

VIVE LA BAGATELLE.—Our slow-and-go-easy cotemporary of the *Gazette*, in speaking of the completion of the New York and Erie Railroad, ventured to intimate, last week, that, owing "to the inadequacy of Dunkirk harbor," the road would ultimately have to terminate here. Upon this intimation, the Fredonia *Censor* tartly replies—

"We are willing that the people of Erie should comfort themselves with such pleasing anticpations, but we have reasons for believing that their expectations will not be realized."

Hurrah! her's a chance for a row! Give him a lick back, Ira! We'll stand to your back, in this quarrel. You won't, hey! Dumb as as oyster, are you! Well, we are bound to have a little fun at any rate. If the *Censor* had leveled its "grey goose quill" at the Editor of the *Gazette*, instead of "the people of Erie," we could'nt have "mixed in," but as it is we are bound to "raise a muss or spile." The *Censor* evidently thinks that this great thoroughfare, the New York and Erie road, will terminate at that *stupendous* city—making a depot, we presume, *of Risley's front yard, and an engine-house of one* of that gentleman's empty garden-seed boxes. We have, also, heard it hinted that the opinion is very prevalent in the same locality that the Directors of the Buffalo and State Line road will find it useless to extend their road farther west than the same point, as it is presumed that the sun's rays do not extend beyond the west line of the town of Pomfret, consequently the vast amount of western produce seeking an eastern market, of which the said Directors have heard so much about, is all *moonshine!* By the by, isn't it truly fortunate for New York that Fredonia is'nt located on the Hudson. Had it been, that magnificent river would'nt have been allowed to run *down hill!* Great place, that Fredonia—stupendous place! Somebody will have to make it a donation of hoop-poles or *diaper*, we don't know which.

WHERE IS THEIR THUNDER!

Northern whigery!—Wilmot proviso whigery—that kind of whigery which, with one breath denounced the Cass Democracy as "dough-faces," and with the next, hurrahed for Taylor, a Louisana planter, with three hundred negroes, has had to show its hand in Congres on this same slavery question, and the result is just as we predicted it would be—they have succumbed to the behests of their masters, and are now as completely the servants of the President as any of his woolly-heads in Louisiana. Last week a vote was taken on the following resolution introduced by Mr. Root, of Ohio:—

Resolved, That the committee on territories be instructed to report to the House, with as little delay as practicable, a bill or bills providing for a territorial government or governments for all that part of the territory ceded to the United States by Mexico by the treaty of Gaudaloupe Hidalgo, lying eastward of California, *and prohibiting slavery therein.*

On this resolution Mr. Root demanded the previous question, and Mr. Haralson moved to lay the resolution on the table. In answer to a request from Mr. LeLane to withdraw the motion to lay the resolution on the table, Mr. Haralson said "his object in the motion he had submitted was to ascertain what the disposition of the House was as to acting on this subject. His own desire was to dispose of it in the most summary way possible."

The vote was then taken and the resolution laid on the table by a vote of 105 to 79. Fourteen whigs from the Northern States voted in favor of laying the resolution, Wilmot proviso and all, on the table, where it will probably remain through the rest of the session, as there are Northern Taylor Whigs and Southern Anti-Proviso men enough to keep it there.

Where is the thunders of the *Gazette*, the organ *par excellance*, of Wilmot provisoism in this section of the political vineyard? We have some faint recollection that upon a previous occasion—when the three million bill came back from the Senate, *on the last day of the session*, shorn of the proviso, and Judge Thompson voted for it in *that shape*,—that this same paper which is now as dumb as an oyster, denounced him, and those of his colleagues who voted with him, in the most unmeasured terms as traitors to freedom, and enemies to the north. If we mistake not, it had their names put in staring capitals, and surrounded with black lines—we are confident one of our cotemporaries did, and we think is was the *Gazette*. At any rate, that paper has never ceased to harp upon the Judge's vote upon that occasion. Why then is it silent now? Why not direct its thunders at these *fourteen* whigs—these fourteen "traitors to the north and freedom." Why so silent when this "great principle of human freedom" has been consigned to the tomb of the Capulets by the hands of Northern whigs—of Northern "dough-faces." Aye, the times have changed—the humbug has had its day—it has accomplished the object of its creation, and placed a *southern whig*, an extensive slave-holder, in the Presidential chair, and these once loquacious gentlemen have become suddenly struck with political dumbness. Their conscience has been greased with political spoils, and it no longer stands rigid and *immoveable*, but is as pliable as wax, and slipery as oil. But, says an apologist—

"That vote, so far as Northern Whigs are concerned, meant nothing more thn the expression of a desire to forego agitation and to conform to the policy of non-action reccommended by the President. I speak with positiveness, because I have the personal assurance of some of the members, who sustained the motion to lay on the table, that if the South will insist on the establishment of territorial governments, it must expect to take them with the proviso; if their votes can effect such a result."

Humbug upon humbug! Instead of coming out like honest men, remarks the Buffalo *Courier*, and stating as the democrat representatives did, that they could not vote for the Wilmot Proviso because they believed it inexpedient, if not unconstitutional, these Taylor whigs vote it down, and in the next moment proclaim their belief in, and attachement to, that measure! This is what we call the very essence of "dough-faceism," with a *right strong infusion* of hypocrisy. These men will do the very same thing over, a hundred times if necessary, while Gen. TAYLOR sits in the Executive chair and dispenses the patronage of the government, to prevent the Wilmot Proviso from ever coming before him, when he will be compelled to take the responsibility of approving or vetoing it.

THE GOLD DOLLAR, *vs.* THE PAPER DOLLAR.

In looking over the proceedings of our Legislature, the other day, we were forcibly struck with the multitude of petitions pouring in upon the Speaker's table, for the creation of new Banking facilities. It appeared as though the advocates of this kind of Legislation, had, according to previous concerted action, determined to carry their point, if untiring exertion and incessant clamor could effect it. Amid all the mass of petitions of this character, however, which the representatives were charged with presenting, but few, comparatively, aske for a General system of Banking, the least objectionable system yet devired for the manufacture of the *paper dollar.* Isolated institutions appear to be the rage. The petitioners don't appear to have found out that the people much prefer *paper dollars* that are secured, to such trash as the Susquehanna, and the like; and would not even object to the *gold dollar*, were they a little more plentiful, as they ought to be. Up to this date there have been coined and issued a million or more of this beautiful coin, and in our opinion there ought to be issued, without any postponement or pause, not less than five millions, and as many millions more as would be necessary to effect the purpose of the law of Congress providing for them—the substitution of gold dollars for paper—for that paper with which this country, not much to the credit of its policy as respects the currency, has been so long vexed and flooded and deluded.

We have not the least doubt, says the Washington *Globe*, in speaking of the comparetive advantages of the Gold and the Paper Dollar, that since the issue of paper dollars was first permitted, every dollar of them—losses, casualties of all kinds, depreciation, bank explosions and failures included—has cost the people at least two dollars. And we have not a doubt either, that leaving out of view all failures, &c., it costs not less than ten per cent. per annum to keep one-dollar notes in circulation—costs the people, not the banks, for these take care to have their paper circulated at the expense of others. All one-dollar notes when they get away from the neighborhood of the bank that issued them, are at a discount—from one to ten per cent. if the bank is regarded as undoubtedly solvent, and much more if there is any doubt about the matter. Who pays this? The people, of course; and they have been paying for the last forty years a heavy annual tax for the privilege of using the most precarious, most valueless, and most unsubstantial currency that ever the ingenuity of one portion of the community has imposed upon the credulity of another portion of it. And not the least remarkable feature in this most remarkable state of things is, that the ingenious men who have so successfully persuaded us that there is *nothing like paper*, (as the tanner said about leather, which he thought the best material for fortifying a town,) do not, at the most, exceed one in five huudred, so that all the time we have been using paper dollars and paying a most enormous tax for the use of them, it has been done that no more than one five-hundredth part of the community should be benefited thereby.

But why has the country submitted so long to this state of things? There are several reasons for it. Paper is light, easy to carry, and convenient, and the paper dollar, when well engraved, (as all bank notes are now,) has a very *ad captandum* appearance, and the promise *to pay* is so legible and so well executed, that nobody is disposed to suspect a fraud, and so everybody takes it, and everybody loses by it. There is in this country, too, or rather has been, a powerful bank influence, which has been opposed, for very obvious reasons, to gold and silver as a circulating medium; and those interested in maintaining the paper currency have managed so adroitly as to make the country believe that between credit and bank paper there is an indissoluble union—that the first cannot exist without the last, and that without both, there cannot be much progress or much prosperity—the whole of which proposition is a fallacy, so far as the indispensableness of bank paper is assumed. Credit is necessary in a commercial country—a healthy amount of it; but if there is too much and too free a use made of it, then it produces a state of thing infinitely worse than any that could exist without it—witness our periodical bank and commercial crises which have from time to time embarrassed and afflicted the country, and would have ruined it, could such a country be ruined. And this has been the work of the paper currency, not of gold and silver.

Everybody is pleased with the gold dollar, we believe. It is a beautiful coin—small of course, smaller than the half dime, and need not be mistaken for it even in the dark or by a blind man. This was one of the arguments against it, and like all the rest, it is of no weight. Let the dollar have but a fair chance, and we shall soon have an excellent currency, which will be approved of by the country; and when the people get accustomed to it, there is no danger that it will ever be supplanted by paper again.

IN THE FIELD.—The Democracy of Bedford held a county convention on the 4th, and among other resolutions, adopted one declaring Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN, and Judge J. S. BLACK, their choice for President and Governor, in 1851 and '52. In obedience to these resolutions, we see our friend *Bowman*, of the *Gazette*, has unfurled the names of these gentlemen from the mast head of his paper, and entered into the contest with his usual spirit. We think, so far as the Presidency is concerned, it is entirely too early to agitate the claims of candidates for the honor of the nomination. Let the people have a little rest—repose for a year or eighteen months will hurt the prospects of no one—and then they will pull off their coats and go to work in earnest. Besides, the present agitation must be settled before we can tell who to nominate! The North must not stand arrayed against the South, nor the South against the North—but union, harmony and good feeling must pervade our entire party. Then we can nominate a man who will poll our entire and undivided strength, and victory will crown our efforts. As to the nomination for Governor, nothing of this kind calls upon us to delay agitation, and we shall, consequently, at all proper times be found advocating the claims of JUDGE BLACK, to the Gubernatorial chair of Pennsylvania.

THE PUBLIC LANDS.—Several propositions have been submitted to Congress the present session, by different gentlemen, to give a certain amount of the public domain to actual settlers. One honorable senator in urging the measure, estimated that there were in the cities of the North and in the cities of the Union "millions of people dependant upon the charities of the country—living miserably and dependant on their daily begging for their subsistence." This is certainly rather too liberal an estimate for this country, nevertheless there are thousands who are now steeped in poverty, and drink the bitter dregs of misery in closely populated cities and districts, who would, did the government hold out the inducement of a free homestead in the boundless west, emigrate and become valuable and useful citizens. Free-homesteads is the right kind of free-soil, and our statesmen will serve their country, humanity, and their God, much more effectually in giving them to a free people, than in discussing useless abstractions which, if they do not endanger the Union, create dissention, heart-burning and sectional jealousy. Give us *free-farms* for the people, free-schools for their children, and we shall always have a free-government. Freedom of the public lands to actual settlers, in limited quantities, is one of the great Thoughts of this progressive age. It is a glorious Thought, too, and destined to bring joy and gladness to the hearth-stones of thousands now treading the busy scens of life, besides millions yet unborn. Give to the landless a homestead in fee simple, as long as he tills it, but surround it with such reservations that he can neither divest himself nor family of the title to the Shylocks that are always to be found in the community. Give *them* the land,—not *their* creditors—and "land-to-the-landless" will be a *reality* and not a *fiction*, a tangible fact, and not a dream of the enthusiast!

LANCASTER CHARTER ELECTION.—The election for Mayor, Councils and other municipal officers, was held in Lancaster on Tuesday, and resulted in the triumph of the regular Democratic ticket, by a majority of 414, over an independant—or "New Market"—ticket. MICHAEL CARPENTER, Esq., was re-elected Mayor, without opposition. The contest was for Councils, and the vote polled for the respective tickets, was as follows:—Regular Democratic, 602; Independent, 488.

REPORT
OF THE FRANKLIN CANAL COMPANY.

To the Honorable the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met.

The President and Directors of the Franklin Canal Company, report:—

That in pursuance of the 8th section of the act of Assembly passed on the 9th day of April, A. D. 1849—in relation to said company after due and legal notice as therein and by the original act required, the company was re-organized on the 5th day of July last, by the election of officers as authorised and required by law, and having accepted the priviledge and adopted the improvement granted by the 9th section of said act, and proceeded to carry the same into effect, they adopted measures to meet the requisitions and conditions contained in the 10th section of said act, and having succeeded in meeting and complying with all the conditions and requirements therein contained, they employed a corps of Engineers to run and locate that portion of the work on the route contemplated in the original act, and to extend their line north to Lake Erie, as authorised by the 10th section of said act, and which was completed in the early part of the month of December, as set forth at length and in detail in the report of William Miller, Esq. the principal engineer. On the line thus surveyed there has been located and put under contract the original section from Franklin nortward, twenty-one miles and two-tenths, and the section next to Lake Erie, from a point on or near the Waterford and Erie Turnpike road, and thence to Lake Erie at the western line of Erie county, twentyfi-ve miles and three-tenths. The two sections thus contracted for, forty-six and a-half miles, are let to active and energetic contractors, who are making vigorous preparations to proceed with the work, which will be prosecuted to completion at an early day. It is contemplated, and effective arrangements made to complete the entire work on the northern extension authorised by the act as early as the close of the year 1851.

The expenses and disbursements of the Company thus far are as follows:—

Paid for original charter in 1846, state tax imposed by act of 1845,	$100 00
Expenses under original charter,	5500 00
Paid Commonwealth for certificate of act of 9th April 1849, tax under act of 1845(claimed by Secretary, as is believed illegally,)	100 00
Fees to Clerk, postage, &c.	1 50
Amount paid Engineers for surveys, locations, hands employed on the same,	1717 99
Printing and contingencies,	250 00
Paid for releases, and procuring same,	5992 22
	$13661 71

All which is respectfully submitted.

JOHN GALBRAITH, President.

W. S. LANE, Treasurer. Feb. 13, 1850.

THE LATE DECISION ON LEGISLATIVE DIVORCES.—We entirely agree with the Philadelphia *Ledger*, that the late decision of the Supreme Court, in reference to the legislative annulment of the marriage contract, one of the most sacred obligations, because most affecting human happiness, has caused no little sensation. But if it should prove fraught with consequences of mischief, as intimated by one of the dissenting judges, why should that circumstance prevent a vindication of constitutional integrity? Once admit a plea of this kind and the organic laws crumble into dust. The constitution must ride down everything else, or it is no constitution. Are the consequences mischievous? Let those consequences prove a lesson to the legislature how they come into collision with the organic law; and teach them to exercise none but undisputed powers; and even those with that caution that always insures the public safety, by slow and deliberate proceedings. A committee in both houses to compare bills with the constitution, before they are engrossed, at the head of which should be placed the most able jurists of both branches, would effectually guard against all evils that now flow so abundantly from the exercise of disputed and unconstitutional powers; or, if this duty can be superadded to that of the Committee on the Judiciary, let both houses pass a resolution to that effect, so that no bill should undergo a third reading, without the opinion of the committee that it does not conflict with the constitution, and that it shall be the law of the land.

A BUCKEYE "GA-HAL."—The Cleveland *Plain Dealer* tells of a row that came off at a school house near that city last week. The teacher, it seems, had corrected one of his pupils, which pupil was no less than a buxom lass of eighteen. The indignation of the maiden was so great that she invited two young men to assist her in having revenge. They proceeded to the school-house to flog the teacher, and as they made their onslaught the pedagogue caught one by the throat, holding him with one hand, while he inflicted a severe castigation with the other. A severe battle was fought, which resulted in the entire defeat of the assailants. Dirks were used and blood spilt. The young men have fled the country, but, what has become of the gal?

REJECTION.—A Washington correspondent of the *N. Y. Tribune*, says that he has it from good authority that the rejection of JAMES WATSON WEBB has been determined upon by the Senate, and that such an announcement will be made in a few days. It seems also that a similar fate awaits Mr. JAMES JOHNSTON, of Pennsylvania, who has been nominated as Consul to Glasgow.—The charge preferred against him in the Executive Session of the Senate is, habitual inebriation.

Postscript.—The Senate, in executive session, on the 11th, rejected Col. J. W. Webb as Minister to Austria by a vote of 7 to 34. Not a democratic vote in his favor.

THE TWO FACES, OR WHIGERY IN 1848 vs. 1850.—The Springfield *Post*, thus humrously hits off the present and former positions of the whig party on the slavery question. Gentlemen whigs, look upon this face—

"1848.—We go for the Wilmot proviso and nothing short. The proviso and freedom forever! Suppose it is n't necessary, there's a great *principle* involved! The proviso, the proviso, let the consequence be what it may! Never shall slavery be further extended. Leave the matter to the people!—to the Indians and ignorant half-breeds, and Mexicans? Never. No, never! Here we firmly plant our feet. Congress must decide the question and decide it on the side of freedom! The proviso won't do any good? Well then, it won't do any harm, and we are bound to put it through. No matter what the south thinks. We've been dictated to by slave-holders long enough. Nothing short of the Wilmot proviso will satisfy us and secure liberty to the territories. 'Twas in a cause like this of the proviso that our fathers bled and fell on Bunker Hill. What unworthy son of noble sires will prove recreant in the cause of freedom? The proviso and freedom for ever! !"

Now look upon this—

Northern Whigery on the Receipt of Taylor's Special Message.—"On the whole, we r-a-t-h-e-r g-u-e-s-s we might as well let the p-p-peo-*people* of the territories do as they like about holding niggers. At any rate let's keep clear of that d——d proviso."

"TRUE AS PREACHING."—The Watertown *Democratic Union* says:—"STOP MY PAPER" never yet quite ruined any one. In the great march of Progress, it is something which all are allowed to choose—whether to ride along with popular opinion or be crushed beneath their tread. *The Press rolls on!*

CHANGING.—The New York *Globe* says our climate has entirely changed. Instead of the cold and bitter Winters we used to experience, we have now a European *Winter of rain and frost.* In fact, our country is gradually altering its climate to suit its latitude, while Europe seems to be undergoing a similar change. Great Britain is about as far north as Canada, and its Winters are growing colder. We are about as far south as Italy, and our Winters are growing as mild as possible. It is a very droll world we live in. Pity our residence here is so remarkable for its brevity.

APPOINTED.—We neglected to notice in our last, the appointment of our respected friend, Mr. VINCENT PHELPS of Crawford county, as "State Agent on the Portage railroad." The appointed is every way qualified for the station, and is besides every inch a gentleman and a Democrat.

☞ What has become of the "Pittsburgh Saturday Visiter"? We have missed its smiling face from our table for a week or two past. We hope you don't intend to give us the *mitten* entirely, Sister Jane! If you do, we will have to appeal to your "big brother, William."

ALL SORTS OF PARAGRAPHS.

☞ A DROVE of deer, during a late trip of the cars, from Sandusky, ran along side of the train for several miles. It was a novel sight for the passengers.

☞ A man once spit in his neighbor's face; being called on to make an apology for his conduct, he said, it was at the time the dirtiest place within his reach.

☞ A man in Cincinnati lately, amused some friends by using indecent language as a lady passing. The lady looked round and the *facetious* gentleman discovered that it was his own wife!

☞ California would make *forty-five* States of the size of New Hampshire! The sea-coast extends nearly a thousand miles, and the territory extends into the interior twelve hundred miles

☞ A SOCIETY has been formed at Chicago composed of Pennsylvanians resident in that city, denominated the "Sons of Penn." It was resolved to hold the first festival on the 22d of Febuary.

☞ COL. SAMUAL W. BLACK.—This gentleman is warmly urged by a *correspondent of the Pittsburgh Post*, as a candidate for the nomination for Governor, by the Democratic State Convention of 1851.

☞ An inquiry has been instituted in Massachusetts, whether there should not be an asylum for confirmed drunkards. Habitual drunkenness is a species of insanity, which proper treatment can cure.

☞ The editor of the New York Tribune, a few days ago, commenced a reply to the Evening Post thus "You-lie villain?" and the Utica Gazette remarks that it is evident Mr. Greeley has seen to Congress.

☞ DISUNION IN TENNESSEE.—A writer in the Nashville *True Whig*, on the 1st inst., asserts that there is not in Tennessee one man in a thousand who favors disunion in any shape, or under any circumstance.

☞ They cultivate whole fields of peppermint in St. Joseph County, Michigan. In the town of Florence 962 acres were grown, which brought $16,775. White Pigeon sent to market one thousand pounds of peppermint oil.

☞ A broker in New Orleans, recently bought from a man, just arrived from California, what he supposed to be two hundred and fifty ounces of gold dust, but on sending it to the mint, discovered that he had seventy ounces of brass filings.

☞ The traitor BEST is being denounced in every portion of the State by the Democracy in their county conventions. This is right. Such corrupt and dishonest politicians should be kicked out of the party without the least ceremony.

☞ The most important characters that you will see now-a-days, are little short fellows about as broad as they are long, just beginning to pay attention to the *girls*. They absolutely forget that there is anybody in the world but themselves.

☞ At a Printer's supper "down east," one of the toasts hit the old bachelors as "nothing but *quods* with which to fill out the blank lines in society." Though not so intended, this is a great compliment to the craft, and a satire upon society, which does, indeed, abound in blank lines.

☞ Some people imagine that the way for a man to show his respectability *is to spend his money freely*, and in this respect keep up with his extravigant neighbor. A little observation will convince any one that a great many folks evidently expect to buy their way to high standing and great influence.

☞ A LITER-ARY WOMAN.—The Pottsville Journal of the 25ult., says that the woman residing in West Branch Valley, who have birth to four children, about sixteen months ago, presented her husband with three more, last week, making *siren children in the space of sixteen months!* There! Trot out the gal what can beat this!

☞ NEW WAY OF TAKING CARE OF BABIES.—The Detroit Free Press states that a few Sabbaths since a family in that city went to church, leaving a child in charge of a small boy. The boy wanting to go out to play, put the child on the table and *nailed its cloths* to the dinner board. In Italy they hang them up against the wall.

☞ C

A Row Among the Faithful.—The Washington correspondent of the New York *Herald* gives the particulars of a fight between Lewis C. Levin, whig member of Congress from Philadelphia, and Fitz Henry Warren, second assistant Postmaster General. It seems that a gentleman from Pennsylvania had applied to Warren for a mail agency. *This applicant was obnoxious to Levin*, who made some statement against him to Warren, who, in turn, submitted the accusations to the applicant himself to answer, giving the name of the accuser. Mr. Levin, on hearing of this, determined to hold the said Warren to an account for a breach of confidence. Mr Warren happened to enter the National that evening at about six o'clock, and meeting the said Levin, addressed him, "Mr. Levin, I believe?" "Yes, sir; but I desire to have nothing more to do with you, as you are a d——d scoundrel." Warren struck Levin somewhere between the two eyes. Levin parried the blows of his antagonist as well as he could with a small cane, Warren pressing upon him with his rights and lefts in rapid succession, till Levin was backed up into a corner, when Col. Baker and others interposed, and separated the hostiles. *End of act first.*

Cholera in New York.—The New York Sun of last Thursday reports several cases of Cholera at the Emigrant Institution in that city, several of which had terminated fatally. One young man, not an emigrant, had died. The disease is not considered of an epidomic character.

☞ In noticing a new boat, now being constructed for the Chautauque line, by Messrs. Bidwell & Bants, of Buffalo, the *Sensor* "suggests that the boat be called *'Fredonia.'*" The suggestion would be *decidedly* more appropriate if the craft were a *Baloon*, instead of a steamboat.

☞ *Model Epitaph.*—*Furnished by the Snubtown Gazette:*—

Here lies the body of Ephraim Stubbs,
Who got his living by mending tubs;
He caught his death while it was rainin'
And met his fate without compainin''

War Declared!---Almost!!

FAIR WARNING TO ALL!!

We are now engaged in making out bills against ALL our subscribers who appear, from our books, to be in arrears, and shall either forward them in their respective papers, or have them presented during this month. We expect they will ALL *"walk up to the Captain's office and settle,"* without dodging, equivocation or evasion! If they don't do it peacibly, they *must* forcibly! Our creditors expect and, indeed, *make* us "fork over" whenever they present their accounts, and we have made up our mind to teach those who owe us the same way of doing business. No matter, then, whether the account is large or small, it *must* be paid. We have done a credit business too long now for our own good, and our subscriber's too! They had much better pay $1 50 in advance, than wait two, or three, or four years, like many upon our books have, and complain *bitterly* because we charge them, according to our terms, $2 per year. But, as we said before, we are making out bills against all who owe for one or more years' subscription, and unless they are paid when presented, we shall place the accounts of all who owe for more than one year in the *hands of a proper officer for* COLLECTION! We speak thus plain to save costs! We have done business long enough for fun—at least, long enough to be tired of having some *two thousand* dollars upon our books against *good men*, while our creditors are daily harrassing us for a few hundred! All, therefore, who receive their bills in their papers will understand what *they* mean, and what we want.

☞ ANOTHER CERTIFICAE to the excellence of M'Lane's Vermifuge! Messrs. J. Kidd & Co.

Gentlemen,—It is with pleasure I hand you this, certificate (testifying to the general popularity of Dr. M'Lane's American Worm Specific,) to your traveling agent, Mr Munroe. Some time ago I received from him a small lot to sell on commission. I used a few bottles in my own family, to the good effects of which I can fully testify. The ballance I sold to my customers, and found on inquiry, that it gave very general satisfaction.

GEORGE MAXWELL.

Augusta, Carroll Co, Ohio, July 27, 1846.

Sold by Carter & Brother and J. H. Burton, Erie, Pa.

☞ SPLIT HOOF.—Waunatosa, Milwaukee Co, Wis., April 12, 1849. Mr. A. B. Van Doren:—

Dear Sir: This is to certify, that last Feburary one of my horses was so lame with a split hoof, that it was considered by myself and neighbors worthless. When at your Depot I purchased a box of Sloan's truly valuable Ointment and in less than four weeks from the first application thereof, the hoof was healed and well. I have used the Ointment in my family with equal success. Yours, &c.,

JOHN DOUGHERTY.

☞ See Agent's names at the head of Sloan's Column. For further particulars and testimonials, get Phamhlets of Agents.

MARRIED.

In Conneaut, Ohio, on the 6th inst., by S. P. Fenton, Esq., Mr. John W. Scott, of Springfield, Pa., to Miss Julia A. Loomis, of this town.

On the 29th ult., in Venango, by Rev. G. W. Cleaveland, Mr. Wm. W. Jones of Girard, to Miss Elizabeth M. Smith, daughter of John Smith, Esq., of the former place.

On the 3d inst., by J. L. Way, Esq., Mr. Ebenezer Graham to Miss Mary F. Keeler, all of Greene.

DIED.

On the 26th ult., at the residence of his father, Mr. John N. Miller, in Springfield township, Mr. Pierce Chamberlin Miller, aged 24 years 4 months and 3 days.

On the 15th ult., in McKean James A., youngest son of James Boyle, in the 18th year of his age.

CASH! CASH!

CASH will be paid for 1000 Bushels OATS, if delivered soon, at the Empire Stores. H. CADWELL.
Erie, Feb. 19. 40

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Spring Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, February 25, under the superintende of
J. HENRY BLACK, A. B.,
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
ANDREW H. CAUGHEY, A. B,
Teacher of Mathematics.
Mr. DANIEL P. ENSIGN,
Teacher in English Literature, Penmanship and Vocal Music,
REV. C. G. STEUBGEN,
Teacher of German,
Mr. JOHN H. MILLAR,
Teacher of Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering
Miss EUSEBIA O. JOHNSON,
Preceptress, and Teacher of Drawn, Astronomy and Botany,
Miss CATHARINE B. BEEBE,
Teacher of Music.
Tuition per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In Primary studies,	2 00

There are no extra charges connected with the Academy except in Music and Drawing. The charge for Music is $6; for Drawing $2.

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than a half quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of *Philosophical* and *Astronomical* Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct, it is confidentey believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching, particular instruction will be given with a view to that object, both in the branches usually taught in schools and in the theory of imparting instruction.

JAMES O. MARSHALL, Pres't.
E. BABBITT, Sec'y.
Erie, Feb. 14, 1850. 3t40

NOTICE.

Erie County, S S.

IN the matter of the "First Universalists Society and Church in Erie, Penna."

Notice is hereby given that at a Court of Common Pleas of said county, held on the 5th day of February inst., an application having been made by the Officers and Members of the said Society and Church, to grant them a Charter of *Incorporation: the Court* ordered the instrument of writing specifying the objects, articles, conditions, name and style thereof, to be filed and notice given agreeably to Law, and which said instrument of writing remains on file.

JAMES SKINNER, Pro.
Prothonotary Office, Feb. 13, 1850.

NOTICE!

A MEETING of the Meadville and Edenboro Plank Road Commissioners, met in Venango township, at Kleckneryille, Jan. 21st, 1850, the following named commissioners were appointed to open books on Tuesday, March 5th, and keep open the same for five days in the several places mentioned by the commissioners named in the several acts of incorporation, viz: Messrs. R. C. Boyllew, and Wm. Carr, at the house of H. Sherwood, in Meadville; Edward Segar and John H. Culbertson, at the store of Segar & Kern, in Segarstown; Jacob Kessler and Wm. J. Bole, at the store of J. W. Reynolds, in Kleckneryille; Cyrus A. Culbertson and Isaac Taylor, at the store of Jackson & Campbell, in Edinboro.

THOS. COTTER,
JACOB KESSLER,
JOHN D. HUMES,
WM. J BOLE,
JOHN KLECKNER.

On motion the meeting adjourned.
JOHN D. HUME, Pres't.
Feb. 4. 1850. JOHN KLECKNER, Sec'y. 40

FLOUR.

190 Barrels choice Michigan Flour,
Seven bbls superior Rye Flour, For Sale by
Erie. Feb. 9,—3t30 J. KELLOGG.

HORSE SHEARS and Fleams, at the Hardware Store of
Jan 23 REED & SANFORD.

SELLING OFF! SELLING OFF!!

AS the Subscriber intends removing West as soon as he can close up his business in Erie, he offers his stock of

Groceries & Provisions,

Yankee Notions, &c., &c., at greatly reduced prices. Good Tea from 50 to 75 cents per pound, Wooden Ware, Dairy Salt, Wisp Brooms, Prunes, Segars, Solace Tobacco, Brandy, Gin, Port and Malaga Wine, and numerous other articles, will be sold at *Cost*, with transportation added; Wrapping Paper at cost. I therefore invite the attention of those who wish to purchase for cash at very low rates, and shall be happy to wait upon all who call.

Erie, Feb 9. 1850. R. A. BAKER Cheapside.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY Virtue of an Order of the Orphans Court, of the County of Erie, will be sold by public Vendue on the premises, on Saturday, the sixth day of April next, commencing at ten o'clock, A. M., the following described property, situate in the township of Girard, about two miles west of Girard village, belonging to the estate of Isaac Silverthorn, deceased, to wit:

A certain inessuage or piece of Land situate in the Township of Girard as foresaid and described and bounded as follows: Bounded north by the Ridge Road, East by the Road leading south from the old Silverthorn Tavern Stand and the land of Joseph Phillips, South and West by the lands of Maxim Randall, containing about Twelve acres of land. Also a certain other piece of Land. Bounded north by the Ridge Road, east by lands of Robertson, South by the Lands of Isaac Miller, and west by the Road leading South from the Tavern Stand as fresaid, containg about Seven acres of Land. Also, a certain piece of land, bounded North by the old State line, south and east by other lands of said Silverthorn, and west by lands purchased by said Silverthorn of William H. Townsend, and lands of Lorenzo Johnson & Co., containing twelve acres of land, it being the twelve originally set off and sold with the mill by the Executors of Wm. Silverthorn, and afterwards purchased by said Isaac Silverthorn,.

The two pieces first above described lie contiguous to each other and have thereon a house, barn and blacksmith shop, &c., and together would make a very convenient small farm. The twelve acres has thereon a Grist Mill, situate on one of the most durable streams in the County. The land is mostly improved and all of the first quality for grass or grain.

TERMS.—One-fourth on the confirmation of sale, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest annually in the whole sum To be secured by judgment bond, and mortgage on the premises.

GEORGE H. CUTLER,
THOMAS R. MILLER,
WM. SILVERTHORN,
Administrators of Isaac Silverthorn deceased.
Girard, Feb. 9 1850 td39

SEALED PROPOSALS

WILL be received for erecting and finishing a Jail and dwelling house in the Borough of Erie, on the lots belonging to the County of Erie, till the 23d inst. Bidders will put in proposals for doing the Mason, Carpenter and Joiner work, and furnishing all the materials therefor except the brick and stone; or for either the Mason, Carpenter and Joiner work, and materials.

Plans and specifications of the work can be seen at the Commissioners office in Erie. Terms of payment Cash.

H. A. HILLS,
GEO. W. BRECHT, } Commissioners of
SIMEON STEWART, } Erie County.

Erie, February 9. 1850. 3t39

ERIE DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

SHERMAN & LEWIS are happy to annound to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Erie, and the friends of science and art in the region round about, that they are prepared to take Likenesses of a superior quality at their rooms, over Middleton & Murphy's store, three doors east of Brown's Hotel.

There are several reasons why persons can obtain better pictures at our rooms than at any other in this city, or in this part of the country. One is,

WE HAVE THE BEST LIGHT!

Skylight and side light COMBINED—each correcting the faults of the other, and producing a natural and most beautiful effect.—TRY IT, WHOEVER IS NOT SATISFIED WITH PICTURES TAKEN ELSEWHERE!!

Another reason is, we have the best apparatus. The importance of this will be obvious to any one.

We shall not offer those who favor us with their patronage, the flat, insipid, corpse-like things which many who call themselves artists present to the public. Neither shall we offer those dark, gloomy images which human beings are sometimes told resemble themselves; but clear and accurate Likenesses, possessing the most beautiful blending of light and shade, richness and depth of tone, remarkable distinctness of features, true expression of the eye, boldness of relief, distance and invisibility of back ground, delicacy of finish, softness, transparent and artistic effect.

Remember there *is no room of the kind near here which has the facilities of this.* It is designed to be a permanent establishment. NOT TO BE EQUALED is our motto. W. H. SHERMAN,
Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. W. N. LEWIS.

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

☞ MILCREEK MILLS. ☜

I WILL sell and deliver in any part of the city, Flour by the barrel at $5 25, and warrant it to be equal to any made in the county. "Fancy" brands and "Extra" not excepted.
Erie, Feb. 2, 1850. n38 JOHN ELLIOT.

ERIE CITY MILLS.

CORNER OF PENN ST. & RAILROAD PLACE,

THE public are assured that Custom Grinding *is done* at this Mill as well as Merchant work.

Constantly on hand, Flour by the barrel, and *per pound* at same *rates* as per barrel. Those who purchase by the barrel can have it delivered at any point in the city *free of charge.*

Bran and Shorts, also for Sale.

Orders for Flour by the barrel left with C. McSparren will be attended and delivered as above stated. H. S. FAY, Miller.
Erie City Mills, Jan. 25, 1850. *37

FAIRMOUNT MILLS ARE NOT CLOSED.

WE WANT WHEAT.

Cash! Cash! Cash!! Cash!! Cash!! Cash!!

WE will pay Cash for *Whitewood, Cherry, Sycamore, Curled* Maple and Black Walnut Lumber.

FLOUR.

We have a good stock of superfine FLOUR on hand, for sale by the load, half barrel, or by the pound. Also, a few barrels of J. Towner's best. The subscribers take this opportunity of returning their thanks for the liberal patronage they have been favored with heretofore. WALKER & TOWNER.
Erie, Jan. 23 3m37

NEW CONCERN.

LIVERY AND EXCHANGE STABLE.

W. C. BRALEY, having purchased and made additions to the Livery Stock formerly owned by E. Willis, situate on State street, between 7th and 8th, in the rear of James Liddle's Blacksmith shops, would inform his friends and the public that it will afford him pleasure at all times to accommodate them with

Horses, Buggies and Sleighs.

He is also prepared to Set and Trim Tails, and attend Lame and Sick Horses, in the most approved manner. Work warranted. Horses taken to keep by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. Erie, Jan 21, 1850.—3m37

EAGLE SALOON.

Under William's Exchange, three doors below Brown's Hotel.

BY ORDER—Oysters can be served up and taken to all parts of the City, and to private rooms of Hotels and Boarding Houses, at all hours of the night or day:

BILL OF FARE—DINNER.

Roast Beef,	1s.	Roast Chicken,	1s.
" Pork,	1s.	" Duck,	1s.
Corned Pork,	1s.	" Pig,	1s
" Beef,	1s.	Fried Ham,	1s.
Boiled Ham,	1s.	" Fish,	1s.
Pork and Beans,	1s.	Fricassee Chicken,	1s 6d.
Roast Turkey,	1s.		

ORDERED DISHES.

1 Doz. Fried Oysters,	3s.	½ Broiled Chicken,	1s.
½ " "	2s.	Calves Feet,	3s.
1 " Stewed	3s.	Pickled Pigs' Feet,	1s.
½ " "	2s.	" Tripe,	1s.
½ " Raw	1s.	" Tongue,	1s.
Beef Steak,	1s. 6d.	Cold Meats,	1s. 6d.
Pork Chops,	1s. 6d.	Cold Poultry,	1s.
Mutton "	1s. 6d.	Buckwheat Cakes,	6d.
Fried Liver,	1s. 6d.	Dry Toast,	6d.
" Pigs feet,	1s.	Coffee,	6d.
Broiled Ham,	1s.	Tea,	6d.
Ham and Eggs,	2s.	Extra Vegetables,	6d.
Omelette,	1s.	Fricassee Giblets,	1s. 6d.
" Soufflee,	4s.	Tomato Butter Toast,	1s. 6d.
Poached Eggs and Toast,	1s. 6d.	Mush and Milk,	1s.
Venison Steak,	2s.	French Rolls,	1s. 6d.
Quails,	2s.	Waffle Cakes,	1s. 6d.
Snipe,	2s.	Chocolate	1s.

Oysters in kegs and cans, for family use, kept constantly on hand. 38

SELLING OFF AT COST.

SAVE YOUR DIMES, QUARTERS AND HALVES.

Great Reduction in Prices at POWERS' New York Store—$12,000 to $15,000 of Goods going Cheap.

THE subscriber, desirous of closing his merchantile business in Erie, will, on and after this date, sell his goods in lots to suit purchasers at *well cost prices* for Cash. My stock consists of a large and well assorted selestion of

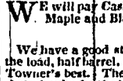
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CROCKERY, &c.

Families, Hotel Keepers and all others, are respectfully invited to call and supply their wants, and may rest assured that BARGAINS will be offered them.

My stock is worthy the attention of City or Country Merchants, who may be short of their supplies. Very Respectfully

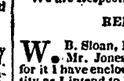
S. B. POWERS.
Erie, Jan. 12, 1850. No 6 Bonnel Block, State street.

CLEAR THE TRACK



FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!!



TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED!

CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is Now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

SUGARS.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

COFFEE.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and *ten bags of Rico.*

MOLASSES.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

TEAS.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound cadies for family use.

FISH.—Five thousand pound Cod Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tannery oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

LIQUORS.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Maderas, Malega, Claret and French West Wine.

TOBACCO.—100 dozen Scholt's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and Maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Kentucky Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, bar Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 25 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more *time than I have to enumerate them.*

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.
Erie July 7, 1849. n8

Sloan's Column.

☞ All the Medicines and Books advertised by W. B. Sloan are sold by CARTER & BROTHER,
No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

THE BEST BOOK

OF THE KIND EVER PUBLISHED.

W. B. SLOAN'S COMPLETE

HORSE FARRIER AND CATTLE DOCTOR

THIRD EDITION. ENLARGED.

☞ Price only Fifty Cents. ☜

FAMILY MEDICINE.

SLOAN'S OINTMENT is now universally acknowledged to be an infallible remedy, in every case where it has been faithfully applied on the human system, for promoting insensible Perspiration, drawing out the inflammation from a wound, relieving pain of every kind, and in its healing qualities the world does not produce its equal, and the public pronounce it the cheapest and best Family Ointment that has ever been used. All diseases of the Flesh, Obstinate Ulcers, Old Sores, Chilblains, Sore Throat, Burns Cuts, Cutaneous Eruptions, Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts, Disease of the Eye, Ague in the face, side, back, and the other parts of the system, Boils, Ulcers, Scald Head, Bruises, Fresh Wounds, and every kind of sore containing the least particle of inflammation, are permanently cured by this great remedy.

W. B. SLOAN.
Grand Depot, 40 Lake st., Chicago, Ill.

WORSE THAN DEATH.

AT Worcester, Massachusetts, in the year 1835, a case of Elephantiasis' came under a physician's care, the patient laboring under the usual symtoms of that horrid disease, which continued growing worse and worse for TEN YEARS, at this period the patient was abandoned by her physician's as well saying that her case was incurable. and *that she could not survive many weeks.* Her limbs were swollen to an immense size, her face turned black, eyes starting from their sockets, and her whole person resembling some beast, too horrid for description. All the symptoms of this dreadful disease appeared in the worst form. The female had been possessed of much personal beauty, and great accomplishments, but these were now sunk in the ravages of a disease WORSE THAN DEATH. In 1847 a gentleman from Chicago, Illinois, visited her friends, and undertook to alleviate her sufferings—no hope of life, but a wish that death would end her sufferings, being the *sentiment of herself and friends. Having much faith in 'SLOAN'S* OINTMENT,' he had supplied himself with it to present to his friends. The first box of the Ointment evident'y helped her ease, and in the use of two more boxes decided hopes were entertained. In short this hitherto incurable disease was mastered, and this case in which hundreds of dollars had been squandered on physicians, was cured entirely at a cost of fifteen dollars, and the young lady now married, walks the streets of a western city, a living and most beautiful monument of the unparalelled virtue of the people's medicine, 'SLOAN'S OINTMENT.' J. MARTIN.
Boston, *Mass*, July 30, 1849.

P. S. Should any person wish to know the lady's name, W. B. Sloan, 40 Lake street, Chicago, can inform them.

MEDICAL TREATMENT.

DR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir. Last August I received a severe bruise on one leg, just below the knee, no attention was paid to it however for some time after, nor until I had taken cold in the sore, it now became very much swollen, and exceedingly painful, so much so that I could get no sleep for several days, *A physician was called, and my leg lanced at two different periods,* discharging very freely each time. I laid under Medical treatment about three months, but without the least permanent benefit. I then obtained a box of your Ointment, this soon removed all pain and soreness, and in two weeks from the time I began using the Ointment my leg was entirely well. I cheerfully recommend all who may be similarly injured to give this Ointment a trial with the fullest assurance that their expectations will not be disappointed. Respectfully Yours,
DAVID J. WEST.
Sugar Grove, Kane co., Ill., April 27, 1849.

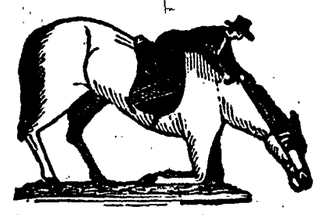
AFTER THREE YEARS FOUND RELIEF.

THIS is to certify that I have been afflicted with a pain in my left leg a little below the knee for about three years, most of this time I have been entirely unable to labor, and notwithstanding I have used almost every thing I heard recommended, nothing afforded any relief, except the application of cold water, and this but temporarily. A neighbor recommended me to try Sloan's Ointment, I did so, and in about four weeks I was able to walk about as well as ever, except some weakness.
Milwaukie, July 2, 1849. JAMES FILZGERALD.

EXCELLENT REMEDY.

WE have used, for several months past, *Sloan's Family Ointment*, for the various cuts, burns and bruises to which a family, especially of young children, is constantly liable, and have invariably found it to be an excellent remedy.—*Rockford Free Press, Feb, 24th, 1849.*

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINE IN THE WORLD!



SLOAN'S OINTMENT AND CONDITION POWDER HAVE EARNED A GREAT NAME.

For Purity, Mildness, Safety Certainty and Thoroughness,

SLOAN'S OINTMENT Excels:

AND is rapidly superceding all other Ointments and Liniments now in use for the cure of the following diseases.

Fresh Wounds, Galls of all kinds, Sprains, Bruises, Cracked Heels, Ringbone, Windbone, Windgalls, Poll Evil, Caltus, Spavins, Sweeney, Fistula, Sitfast, Strains, Lameness, Sand Crack, Foundered Feet, Scratches of Grease Mange, or Horn Distemper.

THE POWDER will remove all inflamation and fever, purify the blood, loosen the skin, cleanse the waters, and strengthen every part of the body; and has proved a sovereign remedy for the following diseases. Distemper, Hide bound, Loss of appetite, Inward strain, Yellow Water, Inflamation, of the eyes, Fatigue from hard exercise; also, Rheumatism, (commonly called stiff complaint,) which proves so fatal to many valuable horses in this country. It is also a safe and certain remedy for coughs and colds which generate so many fatal diseases. W. B. SLOAN
Grand Depot, 40 Lake St., Chicago Illinois.

INCESSANT INQUIRY.

Shiwanee, Michigan, July 10, 1849.

W. B. Sloan, Esq.,—Dear Sir. We have almost incessant inquiry for 'Sloan's horse Medicines.' It is an article we have never seen, and we do not know in what shape it comes, but if we can receive it on commission at such rates as will remunerate us, we would like to become your agents for this county. Hope to hear from you on the subject soon.
We are Respectfully, &c., R. B. CHASE & CO.

REMARKABLE SATISFACTION.

Southport, Wis., Oct 17, 1849.

W. B. Sloan, Esq.—Dear Sir: Please forward per the bearer, Mr. Jones, one dozen of your Horse Ointment; to pay for it I have enclosed the cash. I have ordered only a small quantity as I intend to have an assortment of each kind of your medicines before the close of navigation, all of which sells fast, and gives in all cases remarkable satisfaction.
I remain Yours Resp't, F. ROBINSON.

WORKING WONDERS.

Jackson, Michigan, Aug. 18, 1849.

W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: Your horse Ointment is working wonders here among the brute creation, it is now being used as an internal remedy as well as external. One of my customers had a valuable horse taken with a disease of the lungs, and bad cough, and all medicine failed to cure, until some person told him that you used the Ointment for lung diseases, consequently, he commenced feeding the Ointment to his horse, and now he tells me *the horse is well. And as I have but four boxes of your Ointment on hand, will ask you to send me 6 dozen Ointment, and 3* dozen Condition Powders. Resp't. Yours.
S. S. VAUGHN.

DO YOU READ THAT ADVERTISEMENT?

WHAT one! why the one in Sloan's Column. If you do, and still allow yourself, your family, or your horse to suffer for want of the article of relief which for a trifling sum can be had of his agent, C. S. Colton,—how can you expect sympathy?—North Western Intelligencer, Aug. 24, 1849.

LIKE HOT CAKES.

Mount Pleasant, Iowa, Aug. 21, 1849.

MR. W. B. Sloan—Dear Sir: For some time past we have been selling as agents for the sale of your medicines. We are now out, they go off here like hot cakes, please send us the first opportunity 2 doz. of your Condition Powders, 2 doz. Horse Ointment, and 2 doz. Family Ointment Resp't Yours,
F. & A. SAUNDERS.

VERY POPULAR.

Oquauka, Ill., Aug. 30, 1849.

W. B. Sloan—Sir: We have bought your medicines of your traveling agents, we are now out, and wish to replenish, and would like to have your traveling agent visit us at least every three months. Your medicines are very popular, and the demand for them is increasing. We will either act as your agents, or pay you the money for them at former rates; please let us hear from you soon. Respectfully,
McDILL & MAURY, Druggists.

GREAT DEMAND.

Toledo, Ohio, Aug. 30, 1849.

W. B. Sloan, Esq.—Dear Sir. After I last wrote you, I received an order for a few boxes of your Horse Ointment, but found on examination that I had only two boxes left. I have since daily expecting a large supply from you, and have anxiously awaited its arrival. I am daily receiving orders that I cannot fill, and am also out of your Condition Powders. I am now confident the sale of your medicines must become very extensive. Hoping soon to receive a supply, I remain Very truly, &c.,
THOMAS DANIELS.

ENTERPRISE.

WE observe that friend Sloan is extending his business into distant parts of the country. We lately observed his familiar name and column of advertisements in the Pittsburgh Saturday Visiter. They have for some time been flourishing as large as life in the newspapers of Ohio. Thus he is pushing his business with energy to the east and the south, reserving the order of business, the tide of which usually rolls to the westward. Wherever the medicines are sold, they are liked, and the demand for them continues to increase. When a good article is thus sold, we have no regrets that it brings in to the proprietor a rich harvest.—Western Citizen, Chicago, Ill., July 24, 1849.

WHAT SHALL I DO?

Muscatine, Iowa, Aug. 27, 1849.

MR W. B. Sloan—Sir. Last April I obtained from your traveling agent the sale of your Medicine for this town, and bought of him about $2 worth of your Ointment, and in less than three weeks was entirely out, since which I have been importuned daily to death for the Ointment, and have tried to get it at Burlington, St. Louis, &c. I am still out, what shall I do? Your agent promised to supply me again in two months; if he will not be here soon, please send me immediately by the quickest conveyance, 12 doz. of the Ointment and 6 doz. of your Condition Powders. From $100 to $150 worth of your horse medicines can be sold at this point annually. The medicines have given perfect satisfaction in every instance. Yours Resp't.
PLINEY FAY.

SLOAN'S COLUMN.

THIS week, is filled with new and interesting matter. Read, cut out, and preserve. Sloan now advertises in nearly every paper in the west. He could not do this unless he is making money—and he cannot make money unless there is real virtue in his medicines.—Green Bay Advocate, Aug. 2, 1849.

Daguerreotyping and Painting:

MESSRS. WILLIAMS and KELLOGG, would respectfully announce to the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that they have fitted up a spacious SKY LIGHT in the building formerly occupied by W. R. Knowlton, as a Jewelry Store, five doors east of Brown's Hotel, for the express purpose of Daguerreotyping. Being in possession of all the late improvements, they flatter themselves that they will be able to please all those who may see fit to give them a call. We would invite the ladies and gentlemen to call and examine our specimens. Likenesses taken in foul as well as fair weather and set in cases, Frames, Pins, Lockets or Bracelets. Also pictures taken of sick or diseased persons at their residences. Painted or Daguerreotype likenesses accurately copied.
Erie, Jan. 10, 1850. 3t36

ANNUAL STATEMENT

Of the Commissioners of Erie County for the year 1849.

In compliance with law, the Commissioners of the County of Erie, make the following exhibit of the Receipts and Expenditures of said County for the year A. D. 1849, to which is annexed a statement of the Duplicates of County and State Taxes levied on each township and borough in said County for said year; also, a statement of the Outstanding Debts due the County, as per Auditor's Report of January 16, 1850.

RECEIPTS.

Amount of Cash received of John S. Brown, Esq. late Treas., *in tull*, $10,108 87

COLLECTORS.

Amt. rec'd of Collectors	1846,	county	18 67	
" " "	1847,	"	33 95	
" " "	1848,	"	393 96	
" " "	1849,	st. & co	17360 28	
" " "		st. on pers.	217 42	

FINES AND FEES.

Amt. of fines and jury fees paid in by M. W. Caughey, Sheriff,	2.0 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Amt. rec'd A. Scott, former Sheriff, fines & fees, in full,	171 08
" " W. Gray, on sale of stray,	7 75
" " P. Burlingham, Col. of Washington, tax not char. on dup.	3 00
" " of Commonwealth, being 5 per cent. on state taxes 1849, for advanced payment,	473 68
Total amount of receipts, including State tax received,	$28,987 66

EXPENDITURES.

FUEL.

Amount paid for Coal and Wood for Jail, Court House and Com'rs Office,	$119 56

INCIDENTAL.

Amt. paid for Candles, Postage, &c.	22 55
Amt. paid for transcribing septennial list of taxables and for Cols. duplicates, &c.	33 87
Amt. paid for conveying State funds to Pittsburgh,	17 00
Amt. paid to Wm. Campbell, Esq. expenses, &c., to Buffalo and Ohio, on county business,	20 63
Amt paid H. A. Hills do. to Ohio do.	10 13
Amt. paid for two dozen Chairs for Jurors and for Offices,	40 00
Amt. paid for lumber for side walks,	15 79

COURT HOUSE.

Amt paid S. L. Forster superintending Court House one year and setting shade trees,	$159 80 16 00
Amt. paid sundry persons for materials, repairs, cleaning, &c.,	22 85

OFFICES.

Amt. paid sundry persons for repairing, glazing and cleansing Prothonotary's, Treasurer's, Recorder's and Commissioner's offices,	$38 85 20 50

PRISON EXPENSES.

Amt. paid Peter E. Burton for boarding prisoners, &c.	402 91
Amt. paid Dr. A. Beebe, one years salary as Physician to prisoners,	15 00
Amt. paid Messrs. Dillon's, ironing pris.	7 94
Amt. paid sundry persons for clothing, &c., for prisoners,	39 07

JAIL REPAIRS.

Amt. paid sundry persons for repairing Jail, &c.	22 47

PRINTING.

Amt. paid for publishing Annual Statement, Sheriff's Proclamation of Gen. Election, advertising & blank forms,	$487 3 114 88

CORONER.

Amt. paid S. L. Forster, Esq., for holding Post Mortem Inquisitions,	175 30

CLERK HIRE.

Amt. paid Commissioners' Clerk,	500 00

PROTHONOTARY.

Amt. paid James Skinner, Esq., Prothonotary and Clerk of the several Courts, his fees for issuing venires, certifying jurors and constables fees and recording election returns, &c.,	91 72

NEW TOWNSHIP.

Amt. paid B. Town, Esq. Commissioner appointed to erect a new towns'p from parts of Green, Waterford & M'Kean,	4 00
Amt. paid G. Gallowher do.	6 00
" " E. Bunting do.	4 00

COUNTY BRIDGES.

Amt. paid T Pettibone repairing County Bridge at Girard,	$14 00 52 72
Amt. paid Samuel C. Stevens & others for County Bridge View N. East tp.	18 00
Amt. paid L. Robinson, for repairing County Bridge at Wattsburgh,	128 25
Amt. paid W. King, drafting bridge, &c., North East,	6 00
Amt. paid Sherman & Barney for lumber for bridge near Porter's Mill,	5 40
Amt. paid Messrs. Brecht & Campbell for bridge view at Wattsburgh,	9 00
Amt. paid E. Rouse for repairs on bridge at Wattsburgh,	1 50

AUDITOR'S PAY.

Amt. paid James Chambers, Esq. 10 50	$220 87
" " John Wood, Esq. 12 00	
" " John Eagly, Esq. 12 00	
" " W. A. Galbraith, Esq.	
auditing Pro. and Recorder's fees 15 00	49 50

STATIONERY AND BOOKS.

Amt. paid O. D. Spafford and others for Dockets for Pro. and Recorder's offices; and for paper, ink and quills for Commissioner's office and Court,	132 49

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

Amt. paid Wm. Campbell, Esq. for 60 days as County Commissioner,	90 00
Amt. paid H. A. Hills, Esq. 70 days,	105 00
" " G. W. Brecht, Esq. 67 "	100 50
" " Simeon Stewart, " 15 "	22 50

REFUNDED TAXES.

Amount refunded to sundry persons for lands purchased at Treasurer's sales, which were assessed, returned and sold in error,	$318 00 13 47

POOR HOUSE.

Amt. paid Director's Requisition of 1849, in full,	2,000 00

COURT CRIER AND TIP STAVES.

Amt. paid E. B. Lytle, Crier,	79 50
" " P. Bryant, Tip Stave,	37 50
" " D. Bran, " "	61 25
" " A. F. White " "	23 75—202 00

COMMONWEALTH COSTS.

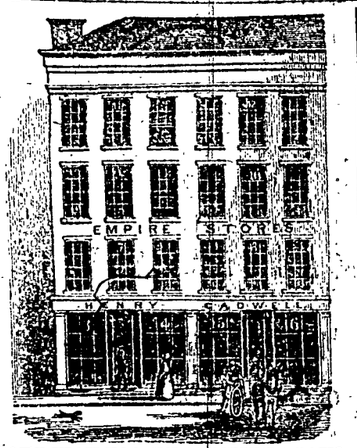
Amt. paid Deputy Attorney General, Sheriff, Clerk of Quarter Sessions & Witnesses in Commonwealth cases,	695 51

JURORS.

Amt. paid Traverse Jurors in Common Pleas and Quarter Sessions,	1782 16
Amt. paid Grand Jurors,	495 30

TOWNSHIP ELECTIONS.

Amt. paid Constables for giving notice



MAKE WAY FOR THE EMPIRE AGAIN.

WE stop the press to announce the second arrival of H. CADWELL from the Atlantic cities! with the largest assortment of chice goods ever landed upon the lake shores. We omit our catalogue of goods, for it would be growing about extras, but we respectfully invite the citizens of Erie and adjoining counties to call and examine our large stock of

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,

OUR LARGE ASSORTMENT OF CARPETS—OUR STOCK OF ONE HUNDRED TONS

Well assorted Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Chains, Horseshoes, Crowbars, Anvils, Vices, &c. Also, a large assortment of Shelf and Sadlery Hardware, Springs, Axle Arms, Hand, Circle, Mill, Cross-Cut and Tenant Saws, &c. A very extensive assortment of

Crockery and Glassware,

A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES; BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS.

A large stock of Gents, Ladies, Misses Metalic Overshoes; an extensive variety of Mens and Boys Caps, Buffalo Robes, Muffs, Capes and Boas, Umbrellas, &c. &c. Suffice to say we will sell by the piece as good a piece of English Print at 9 cents as is jobbed in New York at 10 cents, and as good an American Print at 8 cts as is sold in New York at 9. Fine Lustred Plaid Alpacas from 25 to 31 cents. *THREE HUNDRED SHAWLS* of every quality and variety. *FOUR HUNDRED PATTERNS* of Dress Silks,

From 50 cts to $2 per Yard.

A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF MILLINERY AND FINE DRESS GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

At the above low prices. Again we invite our friends here, and also from a distance, to an examination of an assortment of

$75,000 worth

OF THE RICHEST, CHEAPEST, AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF ALL KINDS OF GOODS

to be found west of New York; and if our friends from a distance are not satisfied that they can buy goods at the Empire Stores, cash in our assortment through, cheaper than they can in Buffalo, we will pay their expenses while here.

Erie, Nov. 10, 1848. H. CADWELL.

W. H. KNOWLTON & SON,

KEYSTONE BUILDING, NO. 1, FOUR DOORS BELOW BROWN'S HOTEL, ERIE, PA.

SECTION 1st., NORTH LANTERN.—From Window, sticks out about a foot, containing hanging Lamps, Solar do., Castors, Candlesticks, Cake Baskets, and a variety of other articles, which the holder may see without trouble or expence.

SECTION 2d, COUNTER CASE, may be found a variety of Card cases, silver combs, diamond, tortoise rufly, garnet and plain Gold Rings, buckles and Slides, miniature lockets, &c.

SECTION 3.—Gold and Silver, Patent Levers, Anchor and Lepien duplex and common escapement Watches, gold guard and fob chains steel do. Soup Ladles, (Bagley Gold pens.)

SECTION 4.—Silver, German silver, table and tea Spoons, butter knives, gold, silver, German silver and steel spectacles.

SECTION 5.—Pen and Jack Knives, razors and strops, Shears and Scissors, finger Rings steel Beads and Clasps and tassels, silk Purses, tooth Brushes, shaving do. fine Ivory Combs, shell, horn, Buffalo horn, back and side Combs; steel Pens, Needles, pocket Ink stands, snuff and tobacco Boxes, Envelopes, note Paper, visiting Cards, tuning forks, sheet Music and Preceptors.

SECTION 6, SIDE CASE.—Filled with silver plated Fruit Baskets, Candle Sticks, Snuffers and Tray, Branch Candlesticks, plated and Brittania Castors, Flower vases, &c.

SECTION 7.—Gerondoit, Brittania Tea Sets, extra Coffe and Tea Pots, hair Brushes, military Soap, Wallets and Pocket Books, spool Racks, Dolls, ivory handle Knives and Forks, common do. gammon Boards, Dice, Dominos, money Belts, Port Folios, navy and revenue Buttons, fancy Pens, &c.

SECTION 8.—Contains Bass Viols, Violins; Guitars, Flutes, Clarionetts, Flagelets, Fifes, Accordions, Brass Horns, and right in the middle of the floor stands three of the best Piano Fortes in Erie.

SECTION 9, SOUTH SIDE.—Front Window, contents vary but little from the other, except a few Feather Dusters.

SECTION 10.—Solar Lamps, Extra globes and shades, 30 hour and eight day G. G. and gothic Clocks, Tea Servers, Looking Glasses, and a great variety of Fancy Goods, all of which they offer for sale as low as can be purchased at any other store west of New York. And we wish it distinctly understood that we do not advertise to work very low in order to shave you on our goods, as another has declared was his object, but mean to be consistent and reasonable in all our prices.

November 24, 1849. y28

M(o)ore New White Fish.

100 BBLS. & Half bbls. Detroit River Whitefish, just received and for sale at No. 7, Poor People's Row, by

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. T. W. MOORE.

SELLING AT COST!!!

Catch the Bargains.

J. D. CLARK invites the attention of Ladies to a lot of Dress Goods, comprising Rich Silks, French and English Merinos, French, Scotch and American De Laines, Plain, Figured and Changeable Alpacas, &c., &c., which he offers for CASH AT COST to close that branch of his trade for the season.

He would also say to the Ladies he has just received another large stock (and probably the last for the season) of those Popular Shawls from the Bay State and Waterloo Mills, which he offers at a *very low figure, much lower* than they can be bought elsewhere in Erie.

He would say furthermore to buyers generally, he has on hand of recent purchases, a large stock of *Staples* as well as Fancy Goods that he will sell at *very small advance from COST*, among the rest a lot of Beautiful CARPETS received this day. The Goods must be closed out, he wants *and must* have the money.

☞ Remember the bargains going at No. 1, Reed House,

Erie, Nov. 21, 1849.

NEW STORE!

No. 3, Reed House, French Street, Erie, Pa.

J. & H. WHIPPLE, respectfully inform the public that they have this day opened the largest and best stock of Imported Wines, Liquors and Cigars ever offered in this part of the country consisting of the following articles, viz: 6 half pipes Port Wine, 6 do. Madeira; 5 do. Sherry; 3 do. Malaga; 3 bbls. Jamaica Rum; 5 do. Old Monongahela Whiskey; 10 half and quarter pipes Otard and Signet Brandy; 10 eighths do.; 5 bbls Cherry do; 5 pipes Holland Gin; 1 pipe St. Croix Rum, 1 pipe old Irish Whiskey, and 25,000 Spanish Cigars, of different brands.

The above articles were taken from the Custom House in New York by us on the 21st of October last, and are warranted as pure as any ever imported. Country dealers are particularly invited to call and examine our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere as we are confident we can sell cheaper than can be bought in this State or New York for Cash. Grain of all kinds wanted, for which the highest market price will be paid.

Erie, November 21, 1849. tf37

SILVER WORK.—Silver Spoons, Ladles, Tongs, Scoops, Butter Knives, &c., constantly on hand and *Manufactured by the subscribers, not in the Factory State, but in Erie*, and warranted of the standard of Dollars Comparison of style in this branch particularly invited. Also, threaded Spoons and Forks from a New York manufactory, all of good silver.

Nov. 24, 1849. G. LOOMIS & CO.

BROWN and Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings by the bale piece or yard, at the very lowest figures, at TIBBALS'

Teas! Teas!! Teas!!!

I AM selling good Young Hyson Tea for 50cts. per pound, and Black Tea for the same; also, Tea of all kinds and qualities, proportionately cheap.

T. W. MOORE.

Erie. Nov. 17. 1849. 27.

Sugar House Molasses.

A First-rate article of Stewart's Syrup; also, good N. O. Molasses can be had of

T. W. MOORE.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27.

LONG SHAWLS.—A new arrival of Long Shawls, of different quality and prices, just received by J. HUGHES & CO.

Erie, Dec. 8, 1849. 30

J. H. BURTON

HAS this day received the last lot of his fall and winter stock of *Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Paints, Linseed, Tanners', Lamp, and Lard Oils*, Window Glass, Copal Varnish, Spirits Turpentine, &c., &c.

He thinks it unnecessary to specify articles or quantities on hand, as figures "do not always *tell the truth*." Suffice to say he has every article usually kept in his line, and in sufficient quantities to supply any reasonable demand.

His goods have been carefully selected, and as to quality, warranted as represented. Prices made to suit the times, and circumstances. Physicians and others can get their orders put up at a very small profit. Call and see.

Erie Dec. 8, 1849. No. 5, REED HOUSE.

BRASS and Glass, Curtain Pins.—A new lot just received. Oct 13. REED & SANFORD.

SUGAR CURED WHITE FISH, a delightful article, just received and for sale by R. O. HULBERT.

Nov. 3, 1849. 2

GOLD and Silver leaf and Gold Silver and Composition Bronzes, by CARTER & BROTHER.

COTTON YARN, Carpet Warp, Wicking and Batting, and white and colored Wadding at C. M. TIBBALS.

Crockery and Glass Ware.

NOW opening a splendid assortment of New Patterns at Oct. 27, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT

SKATES, a good assortment at REED & SANFORD.

BONNET Ribbons, Gimps, Fringes, Artificial Flowers, for sale by GEO. SELDON & SON.

MERINOES.—French, English and German Merinoes, all grades and colors. Call and see them. S. R. DEWEY'S.

Erie, Oct. 6. 21

FALL AND WINTER MILLINERY.

MRS. PRAY would respectfully inform her friends and patrons that she has just returned from New York with a full assortment of MILLINERY and FANCY GOODS, together with a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' HATS and CAPS for the fall and winter. She has also all kinds of patterns for Cloaks, Dresses and Caps for Dress makers.

Mrs. P. will be prepaired to exhibit her goods and execute all orders in her line from Thursday next, 11th inst. Her warmest thanks are tendered to her friends for their liberal patronage during the past season, and solicits a continuance of their favors.

Erie Oct. 13. 1849. 22

Boots Shoes and Leather.

$1200 WORTH of Men's, Women's and Children's Boots and Shoes, with a good stock of Sole and Upper Leather, for sale at the lowest figure for good pay.

Nov. 3, 1849. C. B. WRIGHT.

One Dollar per Yard.

A FINE assortment (all wool) French Marinoes, assorted colors, price reduced to one dollar per yard, for cash. Also, a good assortment of silk and wool Marinoes, embroydered Cashmeres and Delaine, a going cheap, at C. B. WRIGHT'S.

Dec. 22. 32

JOB DYEING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the public that he commenced the business of PLAIN AND FANCY DYEING, at his place, corner of State street and the Buffalo Road, a few roods south of the Woolen Factory, where the Dyeing and Finishing of Garments, the coloring of woollen and cotton carpet yarn, with every other description of Job Dyeing will be carefully attended to. After a practice of thirty years in Europe and America, in all the colors given to silk, woollen, linen and cotton, he hopes to be able to satisfy all who may patronize him.

RICHARD GAGGIN.

Erie, August 25. 15

CAUTION EXTRA.

A man by the name of *CLAPP* has engaged with a young man of the name of S. P. Townsend, and uses his name to put up a Sarsaparilla, which they call Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, denominating it *GENUINE*, Original, ect. This Townsend is no doctor, and never was; but was formerly a worker on railroads, canals, and the like. Yet he assumes the title of Dr., for the purpose of gaining credit for what he is not. This is to caution the public not to be deceived, and purchase none but the *GENUINE ORIGINAL OLD* Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla, having on it the Old Dr's. likeness, his family coat of arms, and his signature across the face of it.

Principal Office, 102 Nassau st., New York City.

OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND,

THE ORIGINAL DISCOVERER OF THE

Genuine Townsend Sarsaparilla.

Old Dr. Townsend is now about 70 years of age, and has long been known as the *AUTHER* and *DISCOVERER* of the *GENUINE ORIGINAL "TOWNSEND SARSAPARILLA."* Being poor, he was compelled to limit its manufacture, by which means it has been kept out of market, and the sales circumscribed to those only who had proved its worth, and known its value. It had reached the ears of many, nevertheless, as those persons who had been healed of sore diseases, and saved from death, proclaimed its excellence and worth.

HEALING POWER.

Knowing, *many years ago*, that he had, by his skill, science and experience, devised an article which would be of incalculable advantage to mankind when the means would be furnished to bring it into universal notice, when its ensstimable virtues would be known and appreciated. This time has come, the means are supplied; this

GRAND AND UNEQUALLED PREPARATION

is manufactured on the largest scale, and is called for throughout the length and breadth of the land, especially as it is found incapable of degeneration or deterioration.

Unlike young S. P. Townsend's, it improves with age, and never changes, but for the better; because it is prepared *on scientific principles by a scientific man*. The highest knowledge of Chemistry, and the latest discoveries of the art, have all been brought into requisition in the manufacture of the Old Dr's. Sarsaparilla. The Sarsaparilla root, it is well known to medical men, contains many medical properties, and some properties which are inert or useless, and others, which if retained, would injure it for use, produce *fermentation* and *acid*, which is injurious to the system.—Some of the properties of Sarsaparilla are so *volatile*, that they entirely evaporate and are lost in the preparation, if they are not preserved by a *scientific process*, known only to those experienced in its manufacture. Moreover, these *volatile principles*, which fly off in vapor, or as an exhalation, under heat, are the very *essential medical properties* of the root, which give to it all its value.

Any person can boil or stew the root till they get a dark colored liquid, which is more from the coloring matter in the root than from anything else; they can then strain this insipid or vapid liquid, sweeten with sour molasses, and then call it "SARSAPARILLA EXTRACT or SYRUP." But such is not the article known as the

GENUINE OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

This is so prepared, that all the inert properties of the Sarsaparilla root are first removed; everything capable of becoming acid or of fermentation, is extracted and rejected; then every particle of medical virtue is secured in a pure and concentrated form and thus rendered incapable of losing any of its valuable and healing properties. Prepared in this way, it is made the most powerful agent in the

Cure of Innumerable Diseases.

Hence the reason why we hear commendations of every side in its favor by men, women, and children. We find it doing wonders in the cure of

CONSUMPTION, DYSPEPSIA, and LIVER COMPLAINT, and in RHEUMATISM, SCROFULA, PILES, COSTIVENESS all CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS, PIMPLES, BLOTCHES, and all affections arising from

IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.

It possesses a marvelous efficacy in all complaints arising from *Indigestion, from Acidity of the Stomach*, from unequal circulation, determination of blood to the head, palpitation of the heart, cold feet and hands, cold chills and hot flashes over the body. It has not its equal in *Colds* and *Coughs*; and promotes easy expectoration and gentle perspiration, relaxing stricture of the lungs, throat, and every other part.

But in nothing is its excellence more manifestly seen and acknowledged than in all kinds and stages of

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

It works wonders in cases of *Fluor Albus* or *Whites, Falling of the Womb, Obstructed, Surpressed, or Painful Menses, Irregularity* of the menstrual periods, and the like; and is as effectual in curing all the forms of *Kidney Diseases*.

By removing obstructions, and regulating the general system, it gives tone and strength to the whole body, thus cures all forms of

Nervous diseases and debility,

and thus prevents or relieves a great variety of other maladies, as *Spinal irritation, Neuralgia, St. Vitus' Dance, Swooning, Epileptic Fits, Convulsions, &c.*

It cleanses the blood, excites the liver to healthy action, tones the stomach, and gives good digestion, relieves the bowels of torpor and constipation, allays inflamation, purifies the chyle, equalizes the circulation of the blood, producing gentle warmth equally all over the body, and the insensible perspiration; relaxes all strictures and tightnesses; removes all obstructions, and invigorates the entire nervous system. In not this the

The medicine you pro-eminently need!

But can any of these things be said of S. P. Townsend's inferior article? This young man's liquid is not to be

COMPARED WITH THE OLD DR'S,

because of one GRAND FACT, that the one is INCAPABLE of DETERIORATION, and

NEVER SPOILS,

while the other DOES; *souring, fermenting*, and *blowing the bottles* containing it into fragments; the sour, acid liquid exploding, and damaging other goods! Must not this horrible compound be poisonous to the system?—*What put and acid into a system already diseased with acid!* What causes Dyspepsia but acid? Do we not all know that when food sours in our stomachs, what mischief it produces? flatulence, heartburn, palpitation of the heart, liver complaint, diarrhœa, dysentery, colic, and corruption of the blood! What is Scrofula but an acid humor in the body? What produces all the humors which bring on Eruptions of the Skin, Scald Head, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, White Swelling, Fever Sores, and all ulcerations internal and external? It is nothing under heaven, but an acid substance, which sours, and thus spoils all the fluids of the body, more or less. What causes Rheumatism but a sour or acid fluid which insinuates itself between the joints and elsewhere, irritating and inflaming the delicate tissues upon which it rests? So of nervous diseases, of impurity of the blood, of deranged circulations, and nearly all the ailments which afflict human nature.

Now is it not horrible to make and sell, and *infinitely worse* to use this

SOURING, FERMENTING, ACID COMPOUND

OF S. P. TOWNSEND'S,

and yet he would fain have it understood that Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's *Genuine Original Sarsaparilla*, is an IMITATION of his inferior preparation!

Heaven forbid that we should deal in an article which would bear the most distant resemblance to S. P. Townsend's *article!* and which should bring down upon the Old Dr. such a mountain load of curses and execrations as would crush him to the ground, and purchasers who have used S. P. Townsend's FERMENTING COMPOUND.

We wish it understood, because it is the *absolute truth*, that S. P. Townsend's article and Old Dr. Jacob Townsend's Sarsaparilla are *heaven-wide apart, and infinitely dis-similar*; that they are unlike in every particular, having not one single thing in common.

As S. P. Townsend is no doctor, and never was, is no chemist, no pharmaceutist—knows no more of medicine or disease than any other common, unscientific, unprofessional man, what *guarantee* can the public have that they are receiving a genuine scientific medicine, containing all the virtues of the articles used in preparing it, and which are incapable of changes which might render them the AGENTS of Disease instead of health.

But what else should be expected from one who knows nothing comparatively of medicine or disease! It requires a person of same experience to cook and serve up even a common decent meal. How much more important is it that the persons who manufacture medicine, designed for

Weak Stomachs and Enfeebled Systems,

should know well the medicinal properties of plants, the best manner of securing and concentrating their healing virtues, also an extensive knowledge of the various diseases which affect the human system, and how to adapt remedies to these diseases!

It is to meet frauds upon the unfortunate, to bring balm into wounded humanity, to kindle hope in the despairing bosom, to restore health and bloom, and vigor into the crushed and broken, and to banish infirmity that OLD DR. JACOB TOWNSEND has SOUGHT and FOUND the opportunity and means to bring his

Grand Universal Concentrated Remedy

within the reach, and to the knowledge of all who need it, that, they may learn and know, by joyful experience, its

Transcendent Power to Heal.

For sale by J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, Erie, Pa.

Erie, July 14, 1849. 9

WINTER ARRANGEMENT. '49 & '50.

LATEST and largest arrival of Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Solar and Camphene Lamps, Fancy Goods &c., at

G. LOOMIS & CO's.

On State Street, nearly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

WHO have just returned from New York, and have received the completest assortment of the above Goods, together with a great variety of other useful and ornamental Housekeeping articles, where, upon inspection, will be found *Prices lower than any other concern in town;* for let it be known that this establishment *pays Cash down for Goods*, notwithstanding the silly reports circulated that Loomis & Co. are only doing a Commission business for a House in New York, and let it also be understood that so long as the public, (not New Yorkers,) control their affairs, and are disposed to be generous, so long will they receive a just share of the profits.

From large purchases of different Escapements of WATCHES of the most celebrated Makers in Europe, direct from Importing Houses, they are enabled to offer a superior article at a very *low price*. In the Mechanical Branch, particular attention will be given to the repairing of Watches, Jewelry and all articles pertaining to the trade.

Having *two* fine *workmen* from Europe, together with Engine Tools, seldom found in country shops, they pledge themselves to make good work and give satisfaction.

Engraving of *Spoons, Seals, Jewelry, &c.*, done in the best style.

N. B.—All Gold and Silver Goods bought of G. Loomis & Co. will be Engraved, if requested, without charge. Cash and the highest price paid for Old Silver Plate, &c.

Erie, Nov. 17, 1849. 27

Two Thousand Stoves.

THE subscribers, desirous to try the advantages of the *cash system*, offer to sell their entire stock of Stoves for *cash* only, at the following prices, with Cast Hollow-Ware, thus putting an end to competition from dealers or peddlers who are not manufacturers.

No. 3 Premium Cooking Stoves,	$7 00
" 4 " "	8 50
" 5 " "	10 00
" 3 Fulton "	14 00
" 4 " "	12 00
" 3 Sennett's Iron Mont Cooking Stove,	17 00
" 4 " "	15 00
" 4 Hathaway "	10 00
" 3 " "	14 00
" 2 " "	12 00
Air Tight Parlor Stoves, from	$3 50 to 7 00
Plate or Box Stoves, from	2 00 to 7 00

Potash Kettles at three cents per pound. Copper and Tin Furniture in proportion to correspond, with Stove Pipe at eight cents per pound—thus making a journey of 50 miles an object worthy the effort to buy Stoves of

Erie, Dec. 1, 1849. LESTER, SENENTT & CHESTER

BROAD Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinett, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans a good assortment GEO SELDEN & SON.

DEALERS

In Foreign and Domestic Goods, Distilleries, Breweries, Eating Houses, Beer Shops, Patent Medicines, &c.

LIST of names and firmes of persons engaged in selling and vending of Goods, Wares, Merchandize, Commodities or effects of whatsoever kind or nature, resident or doing business within the county of Erie, Pennsylvania, classified and assessed according to law, by the undersigned, Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes in the county of Erie, for the year 1850.

Erie, East Ward.	Class.	Tax.
Vincent, Hunrod & Co.,	9	25 00
B. F. Sucker, Jewelry Shop,	14	7 00
P. Arbuckle,	14	7 00
Henry S. Drake, Gun Shop,	14	7 50
J. Johnson,	14	7 00
Thomas Evans,	14	7 00
Henry S. Ward, Millinery Shop,	14	7 00
John C. Beebe,	13	10 00
O. Spafford, Book Store,	14	7 00
Shurburn Smith, Hat and Fur Store,	14	7 00
Henry Meier,	14	7 00
Selden & Son,	13	10 00
C. M. Tibbals,	12	12 50
Robert A. Baker, Liquors,	12	18 75
Smith Jackson, Liquors,	13	15 00
R. T. Sterrett, Liquors,	12	18 75
William Gailes, Eating House,	8	5 00
William George, Eating House,	8	5 00
John Webster, Grocery,	8	5 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.,	13	10 00
Moses & Jacob Koch,	13	10 00
R. O. Hulbert,	14	7 00
Moses Koch,	13	10 00
H. G. Sessions, Eating House,	8	5 00
George Hemerly, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Peter Knoll, Liquors,	14	10 50
Charles Defenbaugh, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Francis Ingelhart, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
George Witter, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
John Knoblo, Brewery, 4000 gallons,	10	5 00
G. Hayle, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Jacob Leichland, Beer Shop	8	5 00
Wm. Long, Book Store,	14	7 00
Wm. N. Lewis,	14	7 00
Hannah Purdy, Recess,	8	5 00
Carter & Brother, Medicines, Drug Store.	2	30 00
John H. Burton, Medicines, Drug Store,	2	30 00
Reed & Sanford,	11	15 00
C. M. Reed,	11	15 00
J. D. Clark,	13	10 00
James Crossman, Recess,	7	10 00
J. H. Whipple, Liquors,	13	15 00
John Backus, Eating House,	8	5 00
C. Seigle, Liquors.	13	15 00
Daniel West, Recess,	8	5 00
C. M. Justice,	11	7 00
S. R. Dewey,	13	10 00
J. B. Cook, Recess,	7	10 00
W. H. Knowlton & Son,	9	25 00
John H. Burton,	8	12 50
Carter & Brother,	9	8 00
Isaac Rosenzweig,	8	5 00
J. H. Fullerton,	14	7 00
John Heilman, Liquors,	10	5 00
J. H. Fulerton,	13	10 00
D. S. Clark,	14	7 00
S. B. Powers,	14	7 00
Lester, Sennet & Chester,	14	7 00
John Compton, Distillery, 12,280 gallons,	13	10 00
John Ryan, Distillery, 9,000 gallons,	13	10 00
Jacob Ettenger, Beer Shop.	8	5 00
E. H. Pelunah, Millinery Shop,	14	7 00
F. Deitz, Brewery, 17,000 gallons,	10	5 00
John Heilman, Brewery, 9,000 gallons,	10	5 00
George Leheef, Beer Shop,	8	5 00

Erie West Ward.

John Deitley, Liquors,	14	10 50
S. A. Pray, Milliner Shop,	14	7 00
Mary Curtis, Milliner Shop,	14	7 00
Wm. Rindernecht, Liquors,	13	15 00
T. W. Moore, Liquors,	13	10 00
G. Loomis & Co.	14	7 00
O. D. Spafford, Books,	13	7 00
J. Zimmerly, Liquors.	14	10 50
George W. Goodrich, Liquors,	14	10 50
C. B. Wright, Liquors,	13	18 75
John Gansemer,	14	7 00
O. D. Spafford, Medicines,	4	5 00
George P. Winer, Liquors,	14	10 50
B. Shlaudaker, Liquors,	14	10 50
H. Baldwin, Liquors,	14	10 50
F. Hall,	14	7 00
Moorhead, Hughs. & Co.,	13	10 00
James Sparks,	13	10 00
F. Hall, Patent Medicines,	3	10 00
O. A. Landen, Liquors,	14	10 50
John Fross,	14	7 00
George Fry, Brewery, 12,000 gallons,	10	5 00
Samuel Huff, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
B. Tomlinson & Co.	14	7 00
A. King,	14	7 00
Frederick Rindernecht, Beer, Shop,	8	5 00
Charles Defferbaugh, Liquors,	14	10 50
James Grant & Co., Recess,	8	5 00

Duck Eating Houses.

Anthony Knoll, Eating House,	8	5 00
Frank Sakear, Liquors,	14	10 50
Henry Knoblo, Liquors,	14	10 50

North East Borough.

J. H. Hanes,	13	10 00
J. H. Hanes, Medicines,	4	5 00
Harper, Blane & Gould,	13	10 00
James L. Fuller, Grocery,	2	5 00
James L. Fuller, Medicines,	11	18 75
B. C. Town & Co., Liquors,	3	10 00
B. C. Town & Co., Medicines.	8	5 00
Caleb Janes, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
S. S. Hammond, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Crawford & Co.,	14	7 00

North East Township.

Frederick Eckerman, Brewery, 15,000 gallons,	10	5 00
J. H. Hanes, Miles & Co., Liquors,	13	10 50
Cook, Boyd & Co.,	13	10 00
C. B. Town & Co., Distillery, 12,520 gallons,	9	12 50

Harborcreek Township.

J. Norton,	14	7 00
John Dodge, Distillery, 10,300 gallons,	7	8 00
J. Y. Moorhead, Eating House,	8	5 00
King, Brown & Co., Liquors,	14	10 50

Springfield Township.

William H. Townsend,	13	10 00
Potter & Rea,	14	7 00
Potter & Rea, Medicines,	4	5 00
T. S. Fowler,	14	7 00
T. F. Fulford, Liquors,	14	5 00
John Scott, Eating House,	8	5 00
William Doty, Eating House,	8	5 00
Scott Keith, Eating House,	7	10 00
Gilbert Herd, Eating House,	8	5 00
Tilyou & Devore, Distillery, 12,000 gallons,	9	8 00

Concaut Township.

Wells & McKendre, Liquors,	13	10 00
P. Clarke, Jr.	14	7 00
P. Clarke, Medicines,	4	5 00
John Clarke, Liquors,	13	10 00
John Clarke, Medicines,	3	10 00
John Clarke, Medicines, Pedlar,	3	10 00
William Warner, Liquors,	14	10 50
A. N. Trask, Liquor,	14	10 50

Elkcreek Township.

Henry A. Drake, Liquors	14	10 50
Henry A. Drake, Eating House.	8	5 00
William Monroe, Liquors,	14	10 50
Squire Hall, Liquors,	14	10 50
Squire Hall, Medicines,	14	10 50

Edinboro.

H. N. Gerrish,	14	7 00
H. N. Gerrish, Medicines,	4	5 00
M. M. Billinghey,	14	7 00
Terry & Campbell, Liquors,	13	15 00
Jackson & Campbell,	13	10 00
Aaron Lick,	14	7 00

Waterford Borough.

W. & P. Judson,	13	10 00
W. & P. Judson, Medicines,	4	5 00
Whitney & Gray,	13	10 00
Smith & Hendrix,	14	7 00
T. B. Vincent,	13	10 00
A. J. Farrar,	14	7 00
Marvin & West, Liquors,	13	15 00
Hutchins & Son,	13	10 00
John Curtis, Grocery and Liquors,	8	5 00

Union Township.

Cook, Black & Co.	13	10 00
D. Dunham & Sons, Grocery,	8	5 00
A. Tourtellott	14	7 00

Concord Township.

Carter, Brother & Co.	14	7 00
Simeon Stewart, Eating House,	8	5 00
E. S. Cuttis, Eating House,	8	5 00

Wayne Township.

Messenger & Spencer,	14	7 00
Newton & Colegrove,	14	7 00
Watson Miller, Eating House,	8	5 00

Amity Township.

Jesse Titus, Eating House, less than five Hundred dollars,	8	5 00

sells Liquors.

Fairview Township.

Samuel Brubaker, Beer Shop,	8	5 00
Joseph Gansemer, Liquors,	14	10 00
John Stewart, Eating House,	7	10 00
Bear & Webster, Grocery,	14	7 00
John J. Swan, Eating House	8	5 00
Erastus Frisher, Grocery.	8	5 00

Millcreek Township.

Thomas Willis, Eating House,	8	5 00
Charles Weigle, Grocery,	8	5 00
George Tabor, Eating House,	8	5 00
Rumsey & Fry, Distillery, 1080 Gallons,	11	5 00
Anton Dunhilig, Grocery,	8	5 00
Peter Fisher, Brewery, 1030 Gallons,	10	5 00

Wattsburgh Borough

Haskin & Perkins,	14	7 00
Haskin & Perkins, Eating House,	8	5 00
B. C. Town & Co., Liquors,	13	15 00
B. C. Town & Co., Medicines,	4	5 00
James & Chaffee,	13	10 00
James & Chaffee, Medicines,	3	10 00

McKean Township

William P. Stoke, Eatinghouse,	8	5 00
Lampson & Goll,	14	7 00
T. D. Chellis.	14	7 00
T. D. Chellis, Medicines,	4	5 00

Girard Township.

Gulliford & Evans	14	7 00
C. F. Norton,	14	7 00
Jeremiah Davis	14	7 00
Enos Kress, Grocery,	14	7 00
Sidney S. Sawdy, Grocery, Liquors.	14	10 50
William Tyler	14	7 00
James Leach, Liquors.	14	10 50
E. Page, Eating House,	7	10 00

Girard Borough.

Battles, Picket, & Co., Liquors,	13	15 00
John Foster, Liquors,	14	10 50
L. S. Jones, Liquors,	14	10 50
L. S. Jones, Medicines	4	5 40
Ellis Fish, Liquors,	14	10 00
James White, Burger, Medicines and Book-Store	3	10 00
Gulliford & Evans,	12	12 50
J. H. Case,	13	10 00
J. H. Case, Medicines,	4	5 00
L. S. Wright, Eating House,	8	5 00
Seymour Pene, Eating House,	8	5 00
Dix & Clemens	13	10 00
D. S. Clarke, A. M.,	14	7 00
Isaac Rosenzweig & Co.,	14	7 00
Lesert Hart, Eating House,	8	5 00
C. Hills, Eating House,	8	5 00

Notice is hereby given to the above named dealers, that the Associate Judges of Erie county have agreed to meet at the Commissioner's Office in Erie, on Friday the 22d day of February next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of hearing the appeals of those who feel themselves aggrieved by the above classification,

PERRY DEVORE.

Appraiser of Mercantile Taxes for the year 1850.

Erie, Jan. 25, 1850. 4t27

It's Not So!!

IT has been reported that we are out of Sweed's Iron, but we venture to say our stock will compare with any other house in town. For proof call and see.

REED & SANFORD.

Erie, Feb. 2, 1850.

COAL SCUTTLES, Can be found at REED & SAFORDS

NEW FALL & WINTER GOODS.

I AM now receiving a splendid assortment of Fall and Winter goods of the most desirable styles, to which my customers are particularly invited. As to variety and cheapness my present stock will compair with any other in this city; consisting in part of French Merinos of fine quality and every desirable color and shade; light and dark Blue Green, Scarlet, Crimson, Cherry, light and dark Drabs Brown, Royal Purple, Maroon, Black and Blue Black. Also some varieties of colors and shades in English Merinos, Alpaca Lustres, Silk and Cotton Warps, Silk Warps from 3s to 5s per yard Cotton do from 1s 6d to 4s, all the variety of colors all Wool Plain Long Shawls high and plain colors very heavy from $3 to $13; Good Scotch Ginghams warranted fast colors 1s per yard an endless variety of other goods to numerous for an advertisement. To all who wish to purchase please give me a call for I am determined to sell Goods cheap for ready pay or approved credit. C. M. TIBBALS, Cheapside.

Erie, October 13, 1849.

JUST ARRIVED AT THE OLD KEYSTONE